

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

# ZIP

MARCH  
10c

NO. 24 COMICS

Exclusive Photo... Zip News Service  
**STEEL STERLING AND BLACK JACK IN DARING  
CHINATOWN EXPLOIT FOIL WOULD-BE ASSASSINS!**



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# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

# Most Amazing Sight

*you ever saw!*

## WORLDS DESTROYED

BEFORE YOUR EYES—

*as you look through the*  
**RADIUMSCOPE!**



**I**F YOU want to see a most awe-inspiring sight, view the actual destruction of thousands of worlds by simply looking through the lens of the new RADIUMSCOPE. See RADIUM DISINTEGRATED AND DESTROYED RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES. Witness a real atomic bombardment — a never-to-be-forgotten sight! You plainly see radium rays and the discharge and bombardment of the Alpha particles. There is no more remarkable and awe-inspiring spectacle in the whole world than what you can see in this marvelous RADIUMSCOPE.

The RADIUMSCOPE is without a doubt one of the most amazing scientific wonders ever invented. For ages scientists thought that atoms were indestructible. Yet the RADIUMSCOPE shows plainly that radium actually destroys atoms, (atoms are miniature worlds). Look into the RADIUMSCOPE and behold the most astonishing sight. You see a brilliant "night sky", alive with thousands of "stars" and myriads of bright flashes similar to showers of shooting stars. *Every flash is the result of the destruction of one atom of radium.* As each radium atom is destroyed, it creates a Helium gas atom which it shoots out like a bullet at the terrific speed of

10,000 miles a second. These fast-traveling Helium atoms (also called *Alpha rays*) make a vivid flash of light when they strike a zinc sulphite crystal, inside the RADIUMSCOPE. A strong magnifying lens makes these flashes visible and you actually see the never-ending motion of the tiniest particles of matter known to science. The bombardment keeps on going not only for a few days, *but for over 1,800 years, never stopping.* Thus, the Radium in the RADIUMSCOPE, if preserved, will outlive you and many succeeding generations.



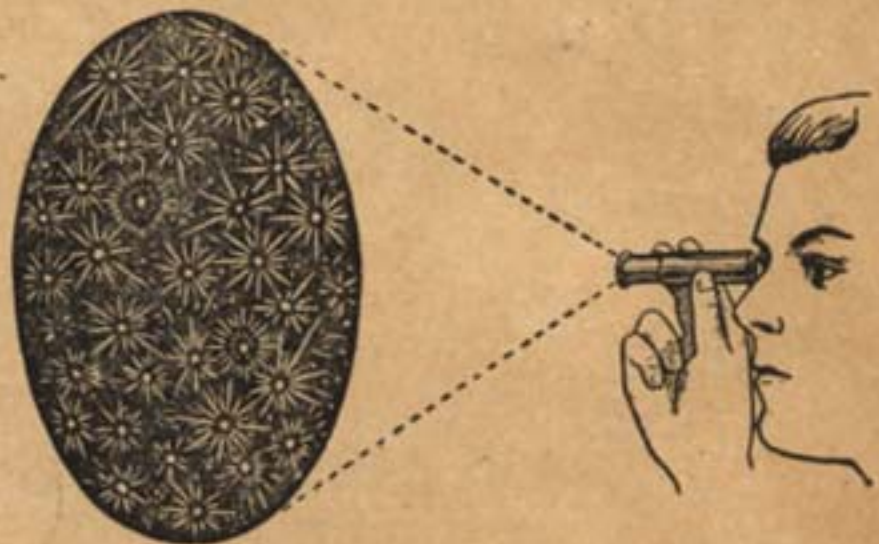
*This is how the RADIUMSCOPE looks. Metal, nickel-plated telescope case. Handy and easy to focus to any eyesight. Carry it in your pocket.*

Our RADIUMSCOPE actually contains a small quantity of real radium.

There is nothing to replace, nothing extra to buy. The instrument will last indefinitely. It can be adjusted to anyone's eyesight by means of a clever telescopic adjustment.

The RADIUMSCOPE is also a wonderful night-guide. **IT GLOWS WITH A WEIRD LIGHT IN A DARK ROOM.**

Place it on the night table or anywhere else in your room; then when you get up at night you won't bump into furniture in the room.



*This only gives a faint idea what you see. A picture can't show motion nor the real bombardment that you see inside the RADIUMSCOPE. It's a marvelous sight!*

### MAIL COUPON NOW — TODAY

M. L. J. MAGAZINES, INC.,  
160 W BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your new RADIUMSCOPE, as described above.

I enclose 50c in coin, money order, or new U. S. stamps.

NAME .....  
(print clearly)

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(For Canada And Foreign Countries Add 5c Extra)

# STEEL STERLING

## MAN OF STEEL



GET READY  
BELOW! WE'RE  
GOING TO  
LOWER STEEL  
STERLING!

UNCONSCIOUS -  
STEEL IS LOWERED  
BY CLANCY  
AND LOONEY TO  
A RESCUING  
PARTY.

OUR STORY OPENS ON A STRANGE KEY. THE MAN OF STEEL IS DANGEROUSLY HURT IN THE FROZEN WASTES OF ALASKA. AN UNUSUAL WAY TO BEGIN A STORY, IS IT NOT? BUT THEN, THIS IS AN UNUSUAL STORY OF "FROZEN DEATH"!



WHEW! ALMOST FROZEN SOLID!

GET HIM IN- TO THE SLED UNDER WARM BLANKETS!



HE LOOKS BAD, WE'LL HAVE TO RUSH HIM TO THE HOSPITAL AT FAIRBANKS!



(PUFF PUFF) EASY DOES IT, CLANCY WE'LL BE DOWN SOON!

STOP YAPPING LOONEY (PUFF) OR WE'LL GO DOWN QUICKER THAN WE WANT TO!



BOY! WE DID IT! (GULP) HEY! LOOKA HOW HIGH THAT CLIFF IS!

(ULP) DID WE CLIMB ALL THE WAY UP AND DOWN THAT THING!



LOOKS LIKE A COUPLE OF CUSTOMERS FOR THE DOG SLED, CHARLIE!



HA, HA --- HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? FAINTING AFTER THEY FINISHED CLIMBING THE MOUNTAIN!



OKAY! LET'S HUSTLE BACK TO OUR PLANE!

RIGHT! MUSH!

ARF! YIP WUF



NEXT DAY---IN THE ALASKAN CITY OF FAIRBANKS

POOR STEEL! HE'S HURT PRETTY BAD, CLANCY

HE'LL PULL THROUGH ALL-RIGHT, LOONEY! (SNIFF)



BOYBOY! HELLO NURSEY! WHATTA HONEY! CAN WE SEE OUR PAL, STEEL?

YES! ONE AT A TIME!



AREN'T YOU CLANCY ONE OF STEEL'S FRIENDS WHO HELPED RESCUE HIM? I'M THE GUY WHO RESCUED HIM-AND EVERYBODY ELSE!



I DON'T LIKE TO BRAG-BUT THE TRUTH IS THE TRUTH. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ME, THAT COLONY STRANDED IN THE BIG BLIZZARD WOULD'VE BEEN WIPED OUT---AND STEEL HIMSELF MIGHT'VE DIED!



YOU REMEMBER THAT BROADCAST LAST WEEK THAT STARTLED THE WORLD.

A MESSAGE JUST GOT THROUGH FROM A COLONY OF WHITE PEOPLE ISOLATED BY A BLIZZARD. TYPHOID HAS BROKEN OUT AND THEY NEED HELP DESPERATELY



AN EXPEDITION WAS IMMEDIATELY ORGANIZED TO TRY TO GET HELP TO THEM.



BUT NO EXPEDITION WAS GONNA LEAVE ON SUCH AN EMERGENCY WITHOUT ME ALONG! OH YEAH-STEEL AND LOONEY CAME ALONG.



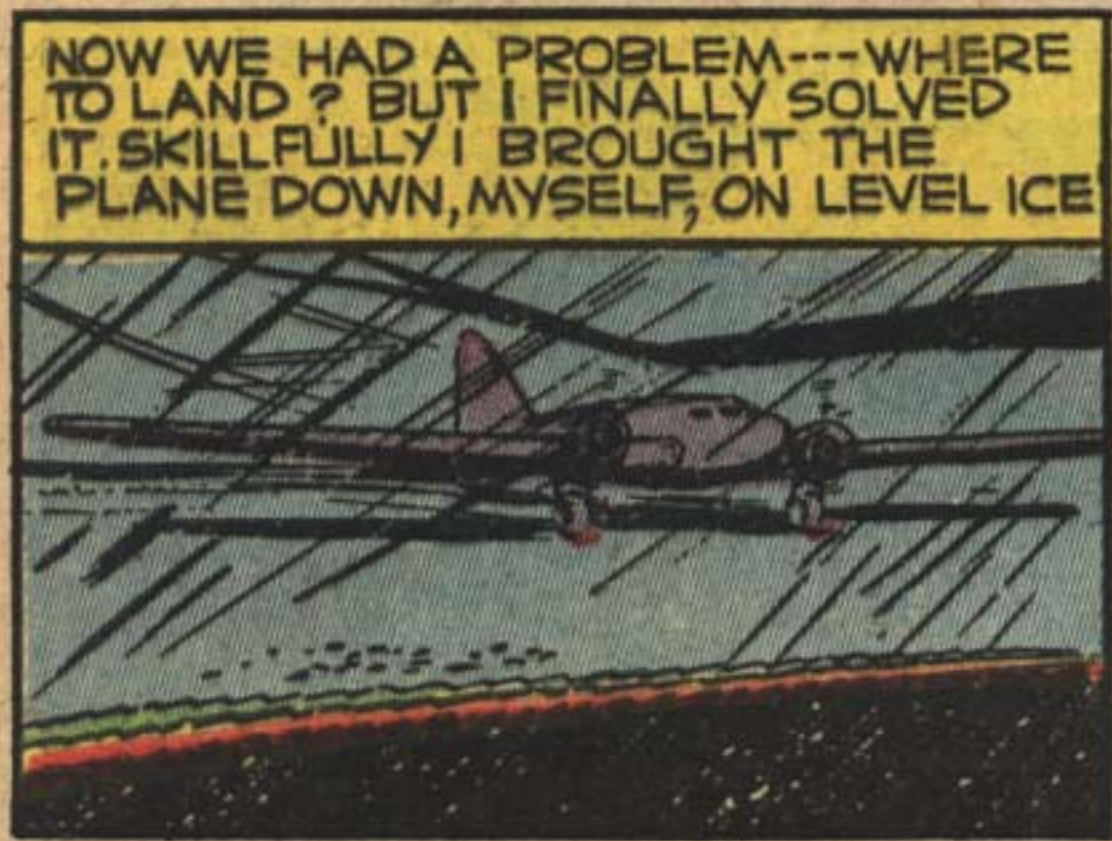
CAPTAIN! IF YOU'LL LET ME HAVE SOME SERUM, I'LL TRY TO GET IT THROUGH!

HMM! IT'S WORTH A TRY.



THESE ARE MY FRIENDS CLANCY AND LOONEY? THEY'D LIKE TO HELP!

CLANCY! DID YOU SAY CLANCY! DELIGHTED TO HAVE SUCH A MAN ALONG WITH US!



LIGHTNING-LIKE, I LEAPED TO THE ATTACK. THAT MAN-EATING BEAST NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM!



THE MOMENTUM OF MY SAVAGE CHARGE CARRIED US DOWN THE HILL.

RIGHT INTO A CHASM. DOWN, DOWN I WENT TO WHAT SEEMED CERTAIN DEATH.



BUT MY KEEN BRAIN NEVER BECAME RATTLED! I DUG MY PIKE INTO THE WALL AND CHECKED MY SUICIDAL PLUNGE.



IT TOOK SUPER-HUMAN EFFORTS TO PULL MYSELF BACK UP BUT I MADE IT!



AND AT LAST THE COLONY



MR. CLANCY, I PRESUME! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID-- BUT YOU'RE A SAVIOR.

HERE'S THE SERUM, SIR!---BETTER, GIVE IT TO THE SICK PEOPLE RIGHT AWAY!



THAT SERUM SAVED THEIR LIVES!---BUT THEY NEEDED A HOSPITAL, SO I HAD TO 'GET 'EM BACK TO THE PLANE.





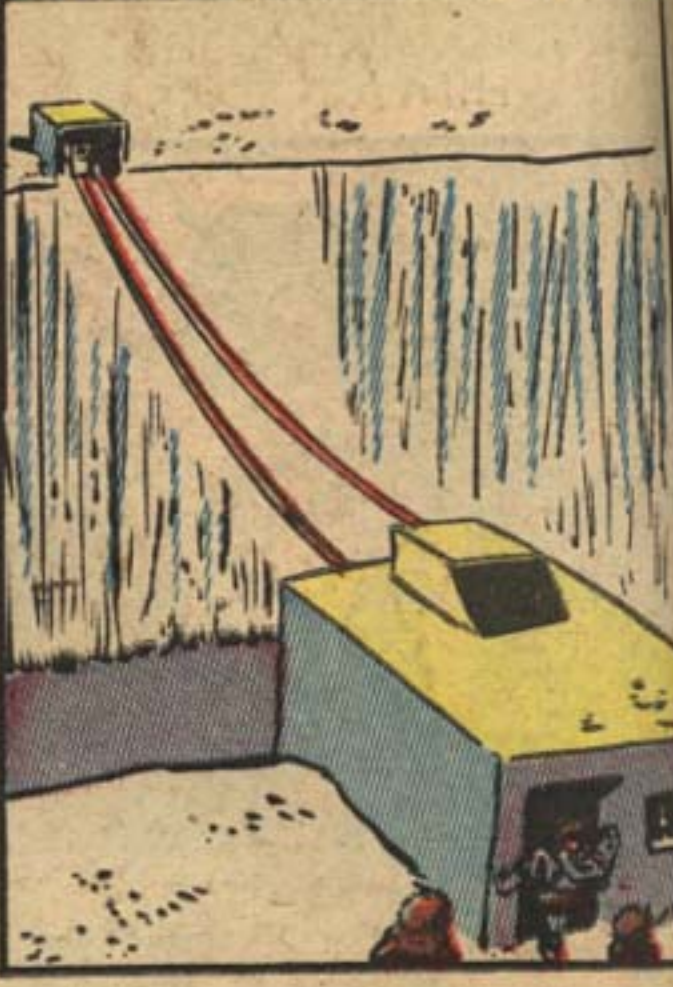
WE SOON ARRIVED BACK AT THE CABLE CARS.



THEN I SAW STEEL. HE WAS LOCKED UP IN A GLACIER



I GOT 'EM ALL SAFE ON THE OTHER SIDE --- I WAS ABOUT TO START BACK FOR STEEL.



WHEN THE CABLES SNAPPED FROM THE TERRIBLE COLD!



BUT NOTHING COULD STOP ME NOW---I WENT RIGHT DOWN THE CLIFF



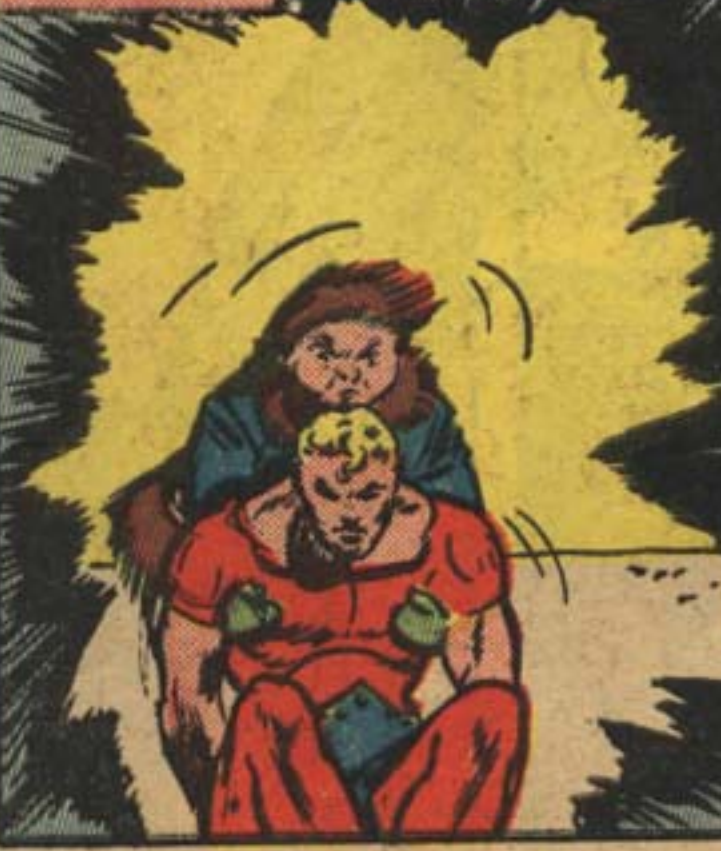
AND UP THE OTHER ONE. NEVER STOPPING ONCE TO THINK OF THE RISK I WAS TAKING.



WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN I CHOPPED INTO THE GLACIER



AND SOON HAD MY PAL OUTTA THE TOMB OF ICE.



'N THAT'S HOW IT WAS! MY, BUT YOU'RE AN UNUSAL MAN, MR. CLANCY!



HEY, CLANCY! STEEL  
WANTS TO SEE YOU NOW!

'SCUSE  
ME. SEE  
YOU LAT-  
ER!

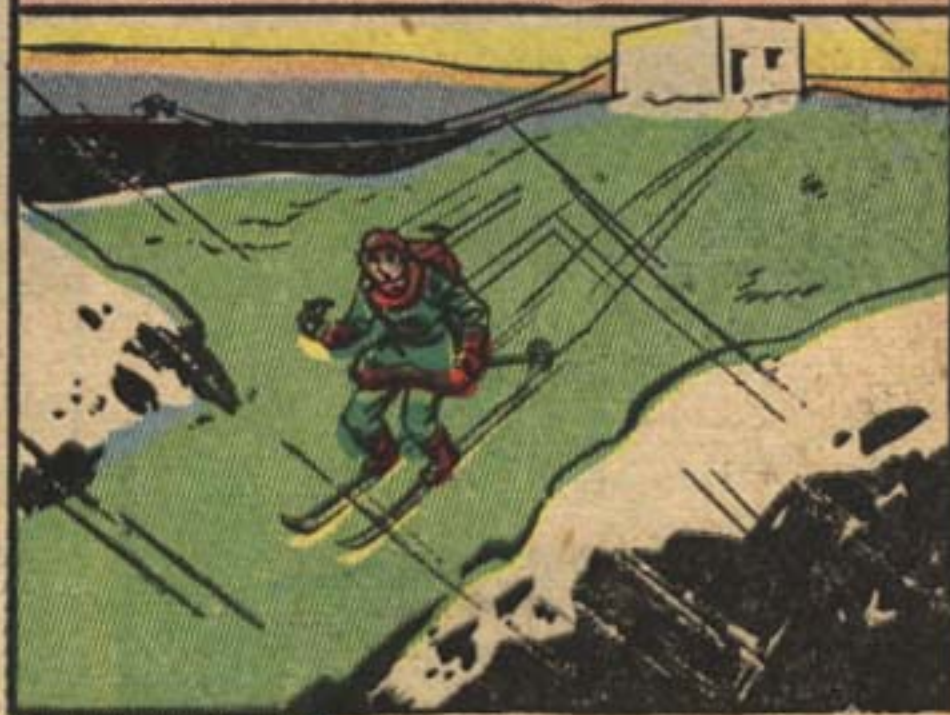
CLANCY WAS  
JUST TELLING  
ME HOW HE  
RESCUED THE  
COLONISTS  
AND MR STER-  
LING!

HE  
RESCUED  
'EM! ---  
HOW DO  
YA LIKE  
THAT,  
BAG O'WIND

WHY I WUZ THE GUY WHO  
DID IT. I WUZN'T GONNA  
SAY ANYTHING ---- BUT NOW  
I'M MAD! WHEN THAT DIS-  
TRESS CALL CAME  
THROUGH, I ORGANIZED  
THE EXPEDITION. I JUST  
LET STEEL AND CLANCY  
COME ALONG, BECAUSE  
THEY WERE 'PESTERIN'  
ME!

WHEN WE LANDED NEAR THE COLONY. I SNEAK-  
ED AWAY TO GET THE SERUM THROUGH, WHEN  
EVERYBODY ELSE WAS ASLEEP!

I FOUND THE CABLE CAR  
MADE MY WAY ACROSS THE  
CHASM AND STARTED FOR  
THE COLONY ON MY SKIS.



I RAN IN-  
TO WOLVES-  
FEROCIOUS,  
MAN-EATING  
BEASTS.

I TORE INTO  
'EM-- BOTH  
FISTS FLY-  
ING



I BATTERED DOZENS OF  
THEM INTO BLOODY  
PULPS, BUT THEY STILL  
KEPT COMIN'! I FINALLY  
BROKE THROUGH THE  
PACK.



THEY CHASED ME DOWN THE SLOPE. CRAZY FOR THE TASTE OF BLOOD -- MY BLOOD!



HOLY COW! LOOKA THAT CREVICE. BOY IS IT WIDE!



I NEVER FLINCHED. IT WAS A DESPERATE GAMBLE, BUT I TOOK IT. --- I JUMPED



200 FEET IF IT WUZ AN INCH. THE LONGEST JUMP ANY MAN EVER MADE.



THE WOLVES COULDN'T STOP THEMSELVES AND WENT TUMBLING INTO THE CREVICE!



HOURS LATER, AFTER STRAIN AND FATIGUE THAT ONLY I COULD ENDURE. I APPROACHED THE COLONY.



MR LOONEY! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT? YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER!



THINK NOTHING OF IT, DOC! HERE'S YOUR SERUM!

KEEP YER SHIRT ON! I'LL BE BACK SOON WITH SOME OF MY MEN!



THEN ON MY WAY BACK, I SAW STEEL TRAPPED IN THE GLACIER.



I HACKED AT THAT ICE PRISON WITH THE STRENGTH OF TWENTY MEN.



AN' THAT'S HOW I SAVED STEEL 'N THOSE COLONISTS!



YOU SAVED WHO?

YA KNOW DARN WELL, IT WUZ ME WHO SAVED 'EM!

IZZASO! YOU COULDN'T SAVE ICE IN THE WINTER TIME!



DON'T QUARREL, BOYS! I KNOW WHO THE HERO REALLY WAS. HERE'S THE VERSION OF THE STORY AS I HEARD IT. THOSE COLONISTS WERE TRAPPED ALRIGHT----AN EPI-DEMIC OF TYPHOID REALLY HAD BROKEN OUT!



IT LOOKED PRETTY HOPELESS, MORE PEOPLE WERE BEING STRICKEN EVERYDAY.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ANY-MORE!

YOU'VE DONE ALL YOU CAN, DOCTOR!



DOCTOR! LOOK! THAT MAN! IT'S STEEL STERLING!



HERE'S THE SERUM, DOC-TOR. I HOPE I ARRIVED IN TIME!





GOD GRANT YOU HAVE MR. STERLING! GET THE PATIENTS READY AT ONCE, NURSE!

YES, DOCTOR!



ALL THAT NIGHT, THE DOCTOR WORKED FEVERISHLY INNOCULATING TY-PHOID VICTIMS.



AND WHEN THE DAWN BROKE.

THEY'RE SAVED TEMPORARILY



BUT THEY MAY HAVE RELAPSES UNLESS THEY'RE GIVEN IMMEDIATE HOSPITAL CARE-- WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

SOUNDS LIKE AN AIRPLANE!



IT IS! IT MUST BE THE RESCUE PLANE!



THERE'S THE COLONY BELOW! BUT THERE'S NO PLACE AROUND TO LAND!

WE'LL HAVE TO SCOUT AROUND UNTIL WE FIND A PLACE TO LAND!



GET THOSE VICTIMS INTO THE DOG SLEDS, DOCTOR! THE PLANE CAN'T LAND HERE, SO I'LL HAVE TO GET THEM TO THE PLANE!

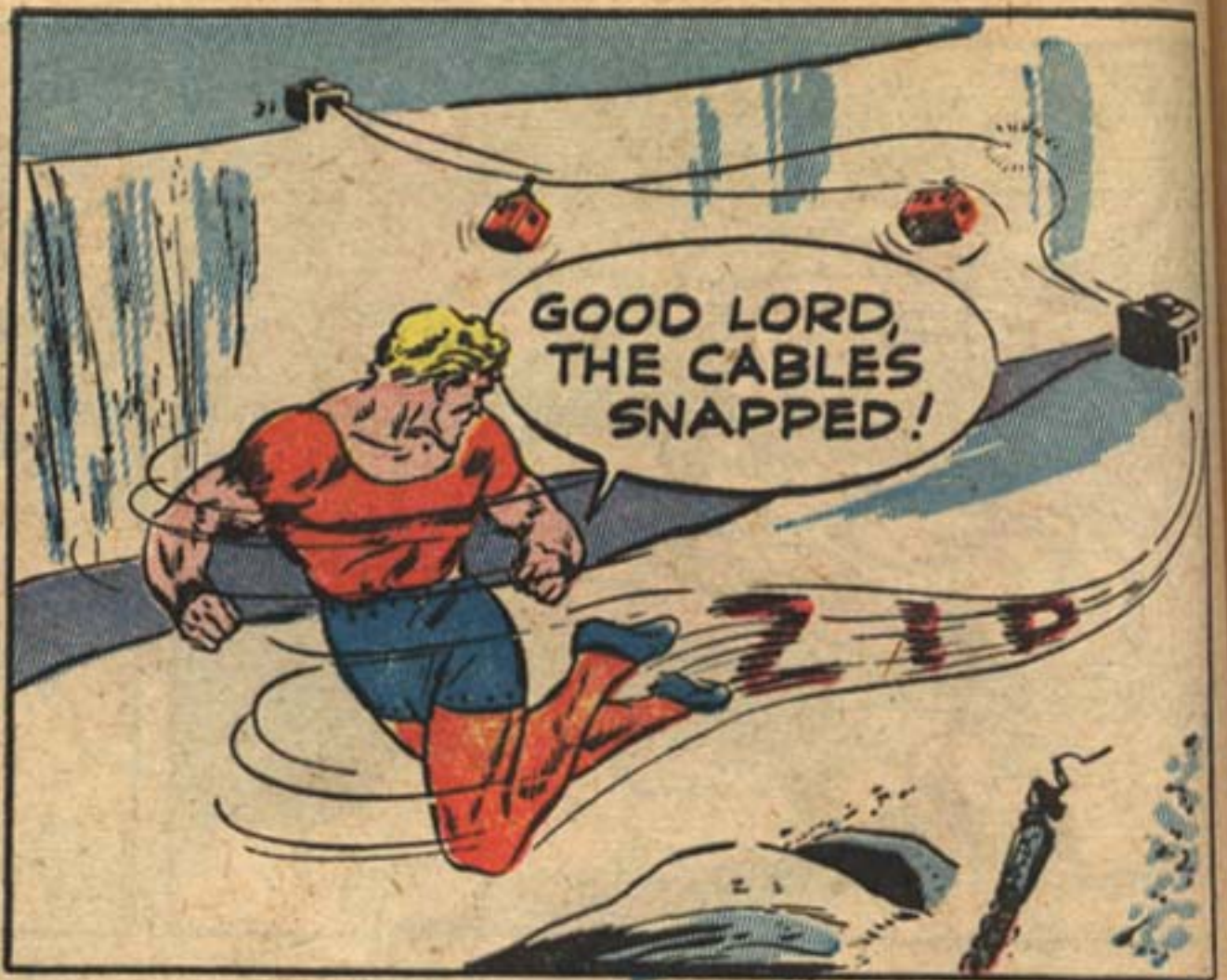
BUT, THERE'S ONLY ONE SLED!



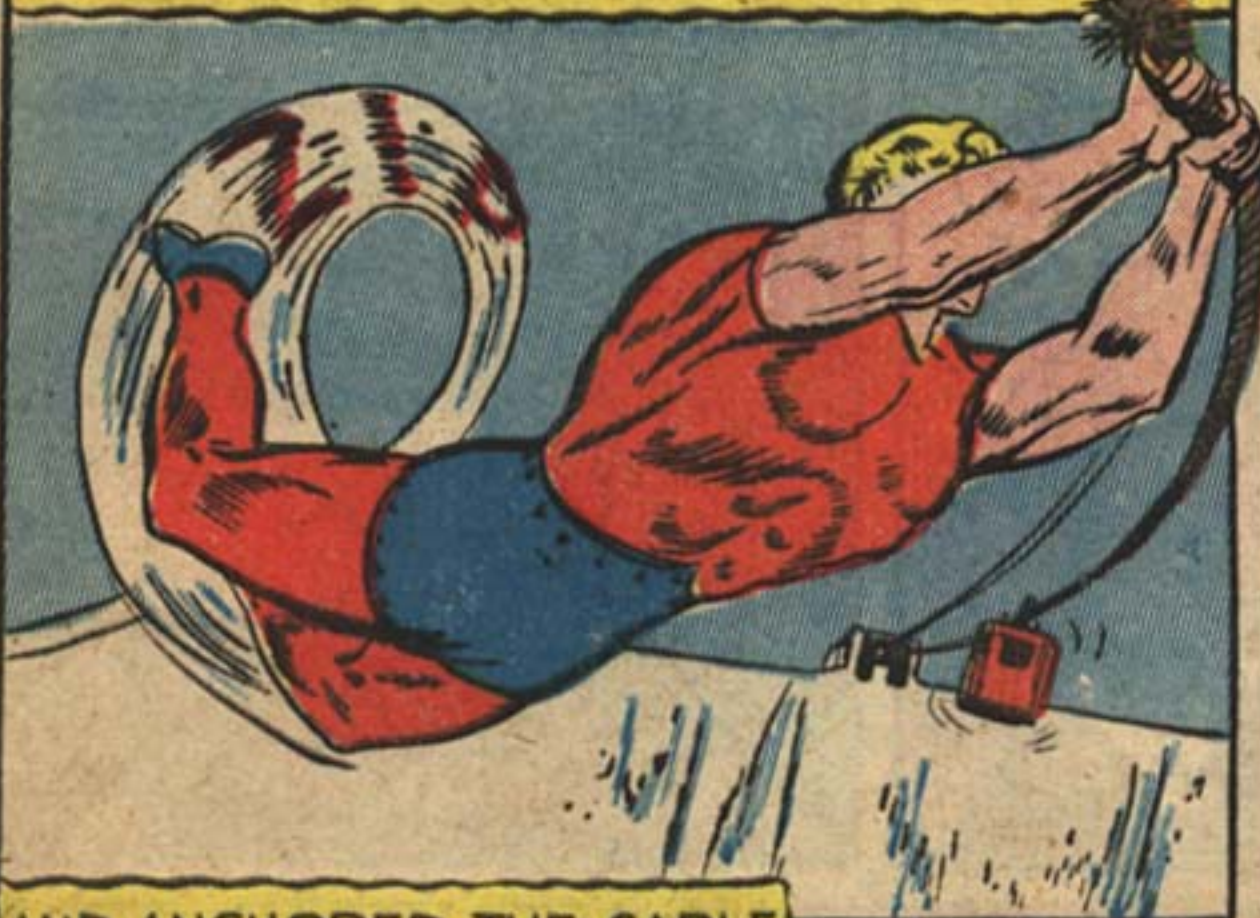
THEN, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM IN SHIFTS--- YOU FOLLOW ME? I'LL GUIDE YOU THERE!



BUT AS THE CABLE CAR GOT HALF WAY ACROSS.....



LIKE A METEOR, HE ZIPPED BACK AND CAUGHT ONE END OF THE CABLE.



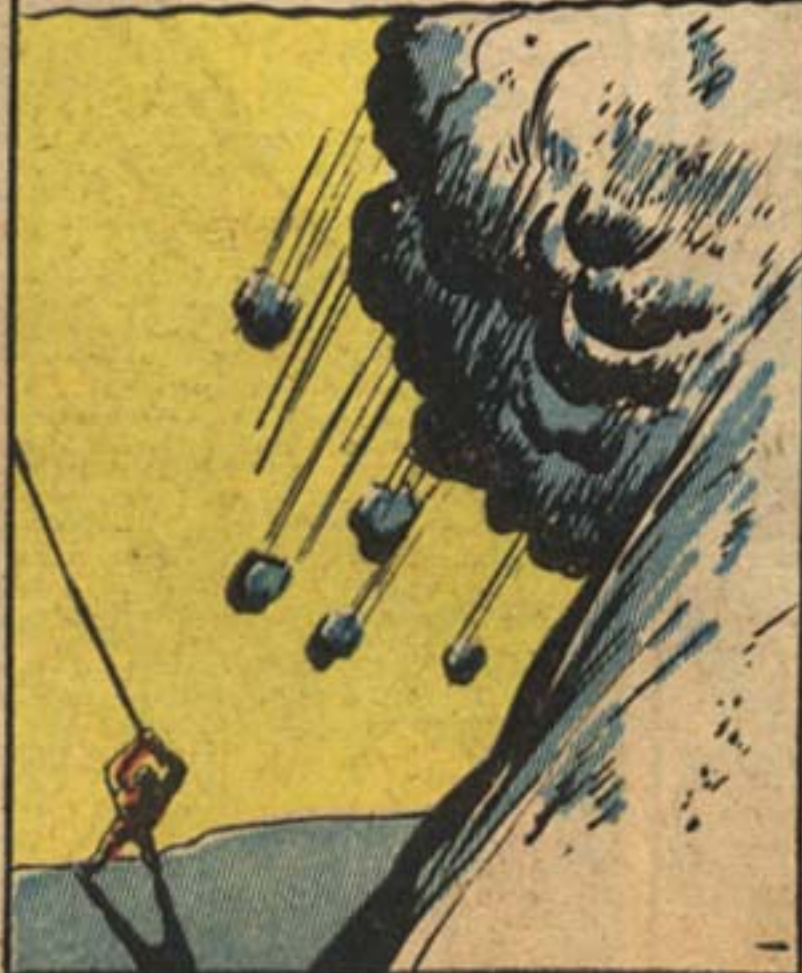
THEN HE PREPARED TO PLANT HIMSELF SOLIDLY ON THE GROUND.



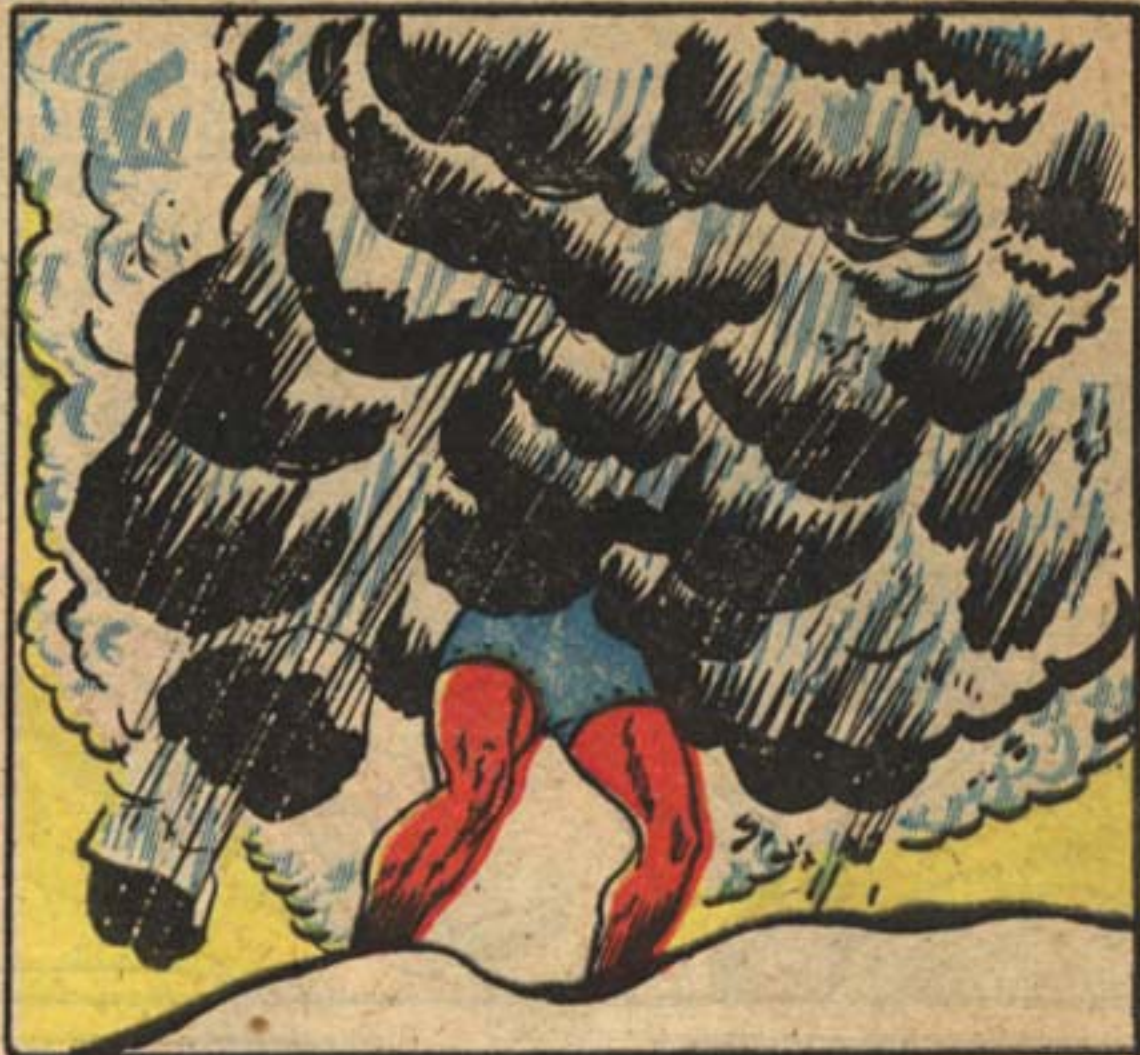
AND ANCHORED THE CABLE CAR WITH HIS OWN TWO HANDS.



JUST THEN, A HUGE AVALANCHE OF ICE, SWEEPED TOWARD STERLING.



STERLING WOULDN'T LET THE CABLE GO UNTIL THE LAST PERSON WAS OFF THE CAR --- DESPITE THE TREMENDOUS DANGER TO HIMSELF!



(GULP) LOONEY! STEEL IS BURIED IN THAT AVALANCHE!



GOOD GOD! WHAT A FATE!

STEEL'S OUR PAL! WE GOTTA SAVE HIM!

YEAH (GULP) WE'RE GOIN' AFTER HIM!

BUT HE'S PROBABLY DEAD!



BUT YOU TWO BRAVE LOYAL FRIENDS COULDN'T BE TALKED OUT OF IT. YOU BRAVELY WENT DOWN INTO THE CANYON.



AND TAKING YOUR LIVES IN YOUR HANDS, GRIMLY STARTED TO CLIMB UP THE OPPOSITE SLOPE.



HOW YOU SUCCEEDED IS A MIRACLE --- BUT SOMEHOW YOU MADE IT!





TO FIND THAT STEEL STERLING HAD IN SOME WAY SMASHED HIS OWN WAY OUT OF HIS PRISON OF ICE IN ONE GREAT EFFORT BEFORE HE FAINTED.



SO, YOU SEE, MR STERLING HAD A LITTLE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT RESCUE, HIMSELF!



HUH?

HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS, ANYWAY.?

YEAH!-- YOU GOTTA LOT OF CRUST CALLIN' US LIARS! WERE YOU THERE?



AS A MATTER OF FACT I WAS! I WAS THE NURSE AT THE COLONY. ANY MORE QUESTIONS, GENTLEMEN?



ER---AH--ULP! DON'T WE HAVE A DATE SOMEWHERE WITH SOMEBODY, LOONEY!

YEAH---AH SURE!



WELL S-S-O LONG STEEL. I HOPE YA FEEL BETTER. HOPE YA-GULP.... SEE YA AGAIN.



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM? THEY LOOK LIKE THE CAT THAT SWALLOWED THE CANARY.



NEVER MIND WHAT THEY SWALLOWED! JUST BE SURE YOU DON'T SWALLOW THIS THERMOMETER!

MORE OF STEEL STERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY IN JACKPOT #4 ON SALE NOW!

GRIMLY, THE  
BOY DE-  
TECTIVE,  
DUSTY BATTLED  
AGAINST OVER-  
WHELMING  
ODDS IN  
"ONE NIGHT  
OF TERROR"



THE BREATH  
OF DEATH  
WAS HOT ON  
JUJU  
WATSON'S  
FACE WHEN  
THE SHIELD  
CAME CHARG-  
ING TO HIS  
RESCUE  
AGAINST "THE  
HOODED  
PLAGUE"



THE NEW  
**SHIELD-WIZARD**  
NO. 6  
COMES TO  
**YOU**  
WITH A  
**BANG**  
ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!

THE WIZARD FLUNG  
HIMSELF AT THE INSANE  
DOCTOR WHO BE-  
LIEVED "THE DEAD  
CAN WALK AGAIN"



HIS OWN KNIFE IN HIS BACK, THROUGH AN IRONIC TRICK OF FATE, POKER FACE DRAGS HIS PAIN-WRACKED BODY TO THE FRONT DOOR OF A COUNTRY DOCTOR'S OFFICE ---

Comy



GOOD HEAVENS!  
THERE'S A KNIFE  
IN THE POOR  
CHAP'S BACK!



HE'S STILL ALIVE BUT THERE ISN'T  
MUCH BLOOD LEFT IN HIM!



HMM, THE KNIFE ALMOST PUNCTURED HIS LUNG - BUT NOT QUITE. I THINK I CAN PULL HIM THROUGH!



AS POKER-FACE LIES RECUPERATING - A MOST CURIOUS FACE - ALMOST DEVOID OF FEATURES - AND YET - IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE BEEN MUTILATED.



A FEW DAYS LATER - AH - MY FRIEND - GLAD TO SEE YOU LOOKING SO WELL. YOU'LL BE UP IN NO TIME, NOW! WHA - WHO ARE YOU?



I'M THE DOCTOR WHO PULLED A WICKED LOOKING KNIFE OUT OF YOUR BACK. I'LL HAVE TO REPORT IT TO THE POLICE!



OH - NO - YOU WON'T BROTHER!



YOU FOOL! GET BACK INTO BED - DO YOU WANT TO START A HEMORRHAGE?

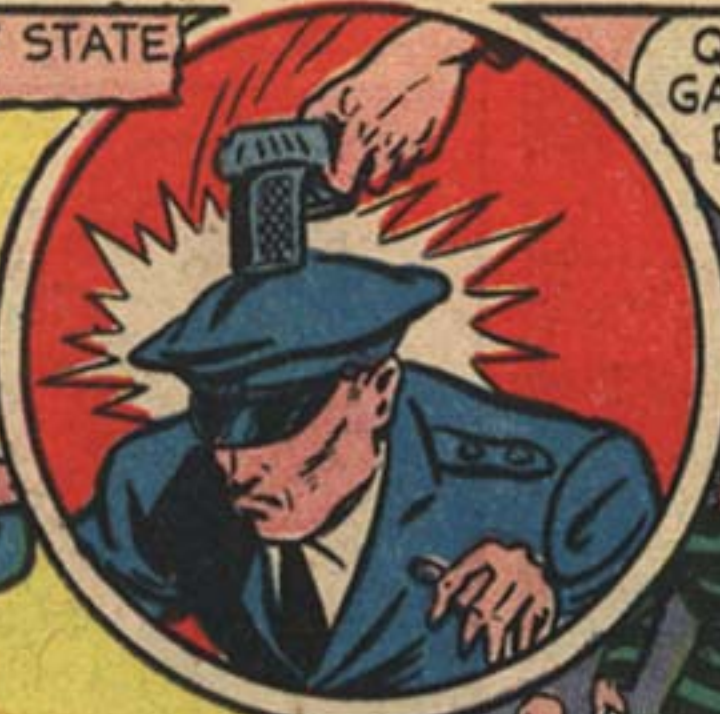


QUICK AS A FLASH POKER-FACE WHIPS OUT HIS POISON BLOW-GUN - A-A-R-R-G-H



AND, AS THE VENOM ON THE DART TAKES EFFECT, THE DOCTOR'S FEATURES SEEM TO DISOLVE AND RESEMBLE POKERFACE'S!

IN THE MEANTIME - AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY - NEARBY A CONVICT MAKES A BOLD MOVE -



QUICK, BUTCH, GET THAT HEATER I GAVE YOU - WE'RE BREAKING OUT!



AMIDST THE SCREAMS OF SIRENS THE GUNS OF GUARDS AND CONVICTS ALIKE SPIT DEATH---



IT'S THOMPSON, THE CHIEF GUARD - HE'S WOUNDED!



HERE'S WHERE I GET THAT SAW-BONES - HE ONCE GAVE ME AWAY WHEN I PLAYED SICK!

THE OTHERS ARE MOWED DOWN BUT THE LEADER OF THE BREAK ESCAPES --



I HOPE THE BOYS LEFT THE CAR WHERE I TOLD 'EM TO!

BLACK JACK READS THE GLARING HEADLINES --

SO, STINKY DAVIS, THE CROOK I SENT UP FOR LIFE HAS BROKEN OUT. WELL, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE'S PUT BACK NICE AND COZY!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS -

LET ME GO AFTER DAVIS - CHIEF. I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO GO AFTER HIM!



O.K. BLACK JACK - BUT BE CAREFUL - HE'S A KILLER!

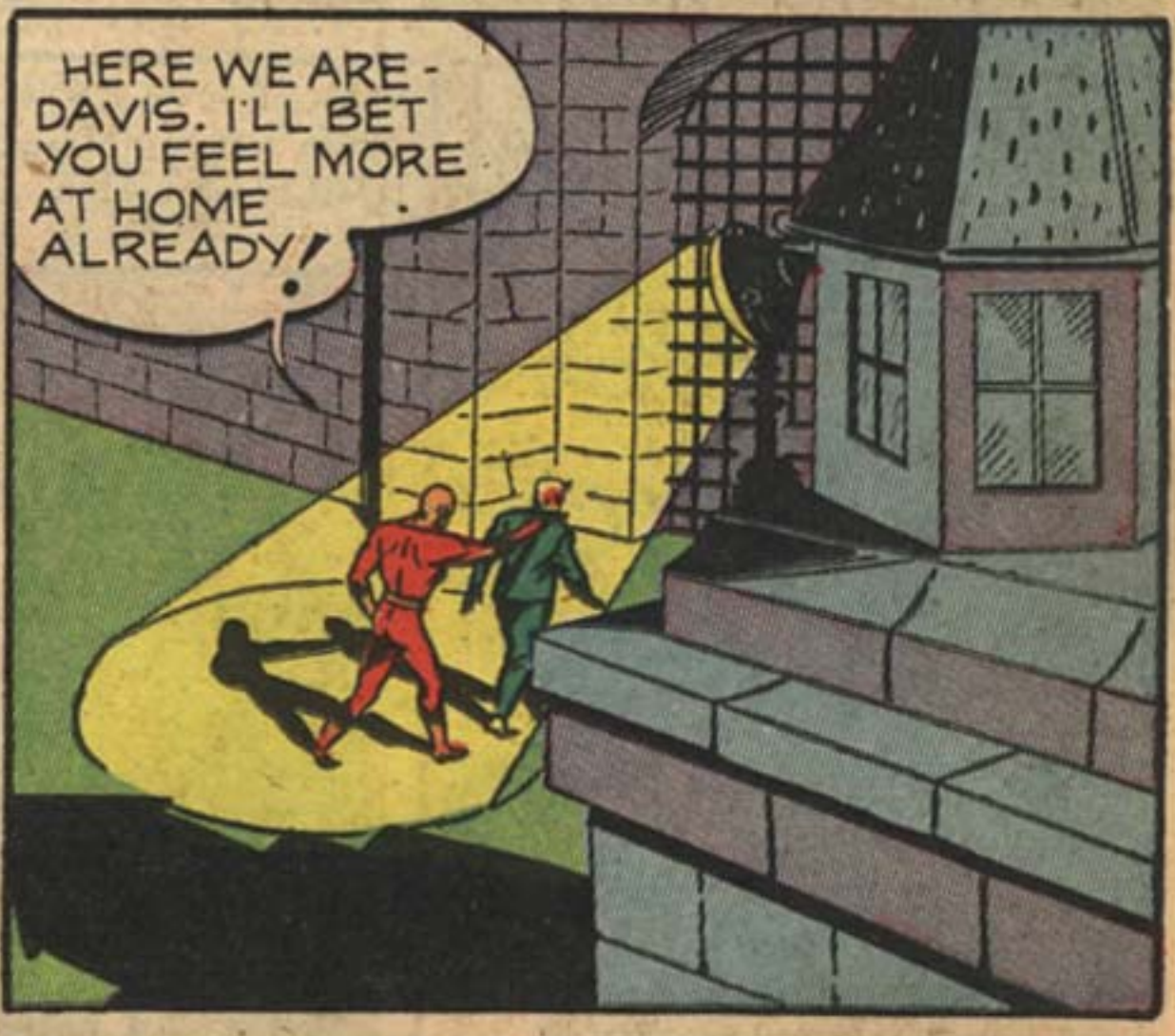
AT HIS GANG'S HIDEOUT THE ESCAPED CONVICT MAKES A QUICK CHANGE ---  
IT WAS A CINCH. THOSE DUMB SCREWS DIDN'T KNOW WHAT STRUCK 'EM!



THAT'S DAVIS VOICE ALRIGHT - AND HERE I GO!



THEY MISS YOU UP AT THE BIG HOUSE - DAVIS - AND THEY'VE A NICE WARM SEAT READY FOR YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK!



YOU MEN GO OUT AND GET A DOCTOR-ANY DOCTOR-UNDERSTAND? IF WE WAIT FOR THE PRISON BOARD TO SEND ONE IT MAY TAKE ANOTHER MONTH!



AND NOW-BACK TO POKER FACE -

PROWL CAR SIRENS! MAYBE THEY'RE COMING HERE!



LUCKY I DIDN'T LOSE MY MAKE-UP KIT. I'D BETTER GET RIGGED UP AS THIS DOCTOR!



THERE-THAT'S A GOOD ENOUGH LIKENESS!



MAYBE WE CAN GET THIS DR. WINSLOW TO TAKE ON THE JOB!



GOOD EVENING-GENTLEMEN. WON'T YOU COME IN!

EVENING-DOC!



WE MUST HAVE A DOCTOR AT THE PENITENTIARY AT ONCE OUR DOCTOR WAS KILLED IN THE JAILBREAK AND THE STATE HASN'T SENT A NEW ONE!



I HOPE I DON'T GET CROSSED UP HERE BUT I DON'T SEE HOW I COULD'VE REFUSED AND GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT!

THE FALSE DOCTOR IS LED TO THE WARDEN -

THANK YOU FOR COMING, DOCTOR. YOU'RE DOING US A GREAT FAVOR!



I'M GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE - WARDEN!

EXCUSE ME, SIR, I'VE BEEN SENT TO REPORT THAT THE ELECTROCUTION CHAMBER IS READY FOR THE EXECUTION TONIGHT!



I'LL BE DOWN TO INSPECT IT IN A MINUTE, JONES!



I'LL BE GONE A LITTLE WHILE!

BLACK JACK ALONE WITH ME HERE - THIS MAY BE MY CHANCE!



THIS MUST BE THE WARDEN'S NEW BOOK!



SUDDENLY SOMETHING FALLS ON THE TABLE --

WHAT'S THAT?



A POKER CHIP! THAT'S POKER FACE'S CALLING CARD - I WONDER---



OU-



MY FIRST OPERATION, BLACK JACK... AND YOUR LAST ONE!



BUT SUDDENLY THE WARDEN RETURNS...



WHAT'S HAPPENED?

ER-HE COLLAPSED SUDDENLY. HE SEEMS TO HAVE AN OLD HEAD IN-JURY. IT'S PROBABLY THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE!



TAKE HIM TO THE OPERATING ROOM AT ONCE - I'LL TRY TO SAVE HIM!



I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE NURSES OUT OF THERE!



HE'S ANAESTHETIZED. YOU MAY ALL LEAVE NOW. I WANT TO WORK ALONE!

BUT-ER-



YOU HEARD ME - I SAID GET OUT!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT NEW DOCTOR - ANYWAY? HOW CAN HE OPERATE WITHOUT NURSES!



THIS TIME I WON'T FAIL - BLACK JACK - THIS OPERATION WILL SEAL YOUR DOOM!



WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, WARDEN. HE SIMPLY ORDERED US OUT OF THE ROOM!

THAT'S ODD!



I SAY-DOCTOR-MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?



WHA-WHY WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



THE HEAT OF THE OPERATING ROOM CAUSES THE PUTTY NOSE OF POKER FACE'S DISGUISE TO DISSOLVE ---

YOUR NOSE-IT'S MELTING OFF - YOU'RE SOME KIND OF IMPOSTOR!



IT'S TRUE - IT IS COMING OFF -



YOU'VE SEEN TOO MUCH- WARDEN - BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!



I'LL HAVE TO DO THIS QUICKLY!



AS POKER FACE BRINGS HIS GRUESOME BLOW-GUN INTO PLAY BLACK JACK AWAKENS ---

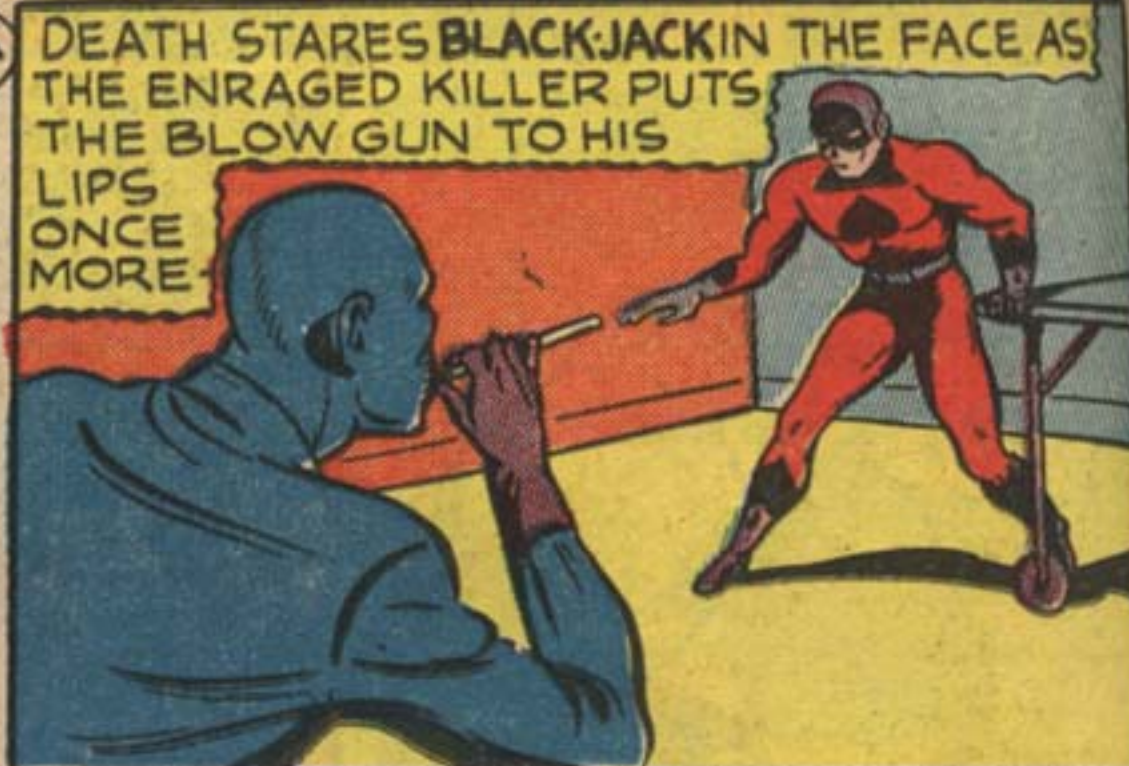
POKER FACE!



STILL WORKING THE SAME OLD TRICK, EH POKER FACE?



YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME BLACK JACK - I SWEAR YOU SHALL FEEL MY VENOM!



DEATH STARES BLACK JACK IN THE FACE AS THE ENRAGED KILLER PUTS THE BLOW GUN TO HIS LIPS ONCE MORE.



WHEW! I DUCKED THAT ONE JUST IN TIME!



YOU'LL NEVER USE THAT PICCOLO AGAIN!



BLACK JACK TURNS TO LOOK AFTER THE WARDEN - POKER FACE CLIPPED HIM A MEAN ONE - HE'S STILL OUT!

HIS RECUPERATIVE POWERS AS STRONG AS EVER-POKER-FACE SEES HIS CHANCE TO ESCAPE ---

OH-MY HEAD-WHAT HIT ME?



I'LL HAVE TO BIDE MY TIME. THE IMPORTANT THING, NOW, IS TO GET OUT OF HIS WAY!



POKER FACE! HE GOT AWAY!



I MUST FIND MY WAY OUT OF HERE - I MUST!



HE PROBABLY WENT THIS WAY!



THERE HE IS - NOW!



IN HIS FRENZIED FLIGHT POKERFACE DASHES TO WARD THE ELECTROCUTION CHAMBER WHERE A GUARD STANDS ON DUTY- IDIOT! DID YOU THINK YOU COULD STOP POKER FACE ?



TIGHTLY CLUTCHING THE FALLEN GUARD'S CLUB POKER FACE GRIMLY WAITS--- WHEN BLACK JACK COMES THROUGH THIS DOOR I'LL BASH HIS SKULL IN!



AND JUST IN CASE HE LIVES THROUGH THAT I'LL THROW THIS SWITCH ON NOW AND PUSH HIM INTO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



THAT'S POKER FACE'S SHADOW!



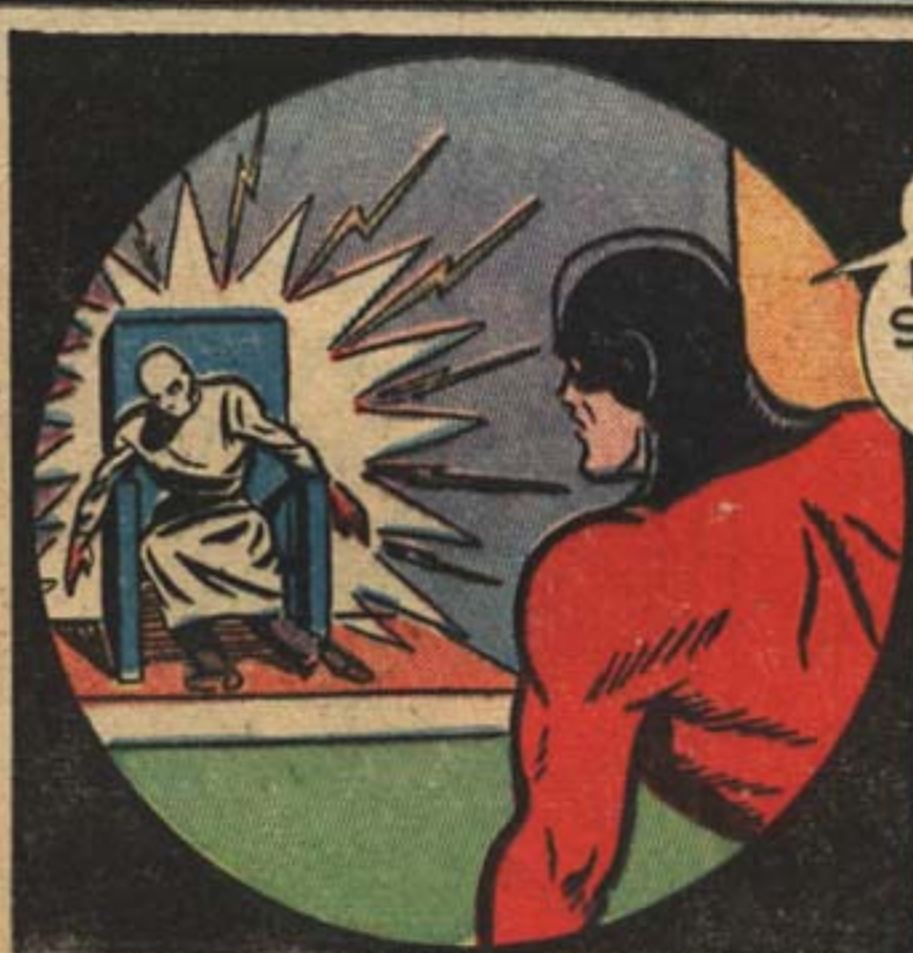
WITH A MIGHTY SPRING BLACK JACK LEAPS RIGHT PAST THE DESPERATE KILLER---



A GOOD MISS-POKER FACE!



A-A-R-G-H



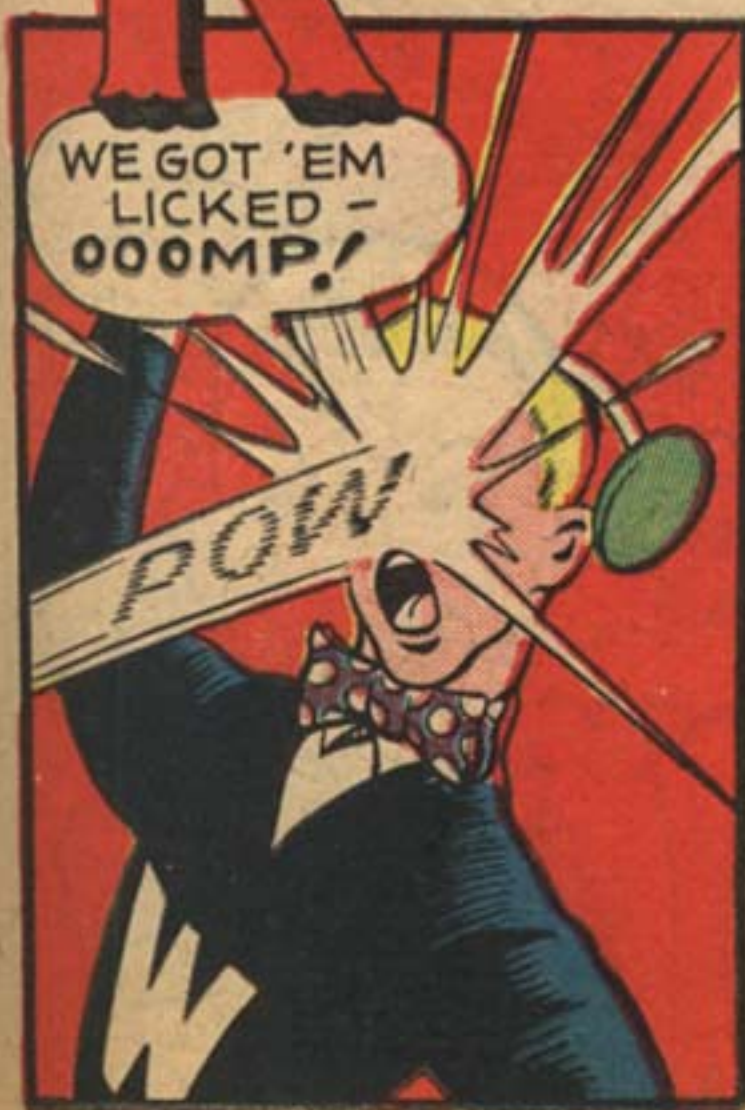
HE PROBABLY THREW THE SWITCH ON FOR MY BENEFIT BUT HE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING THE TIME FOR HIS OWN EXECUTION!

THE HANGMAN HAS HIS OWN BOOK NOW THREE SENSATIONAL ADVENTURES OF THIS SUPREME NEMESIS OF ALL CRIMINALS AT YOUR DEALERS - NOW!

# W I L B U R



THE DAY BEFORE THE NEW YEAR AND EVERYONE IS PREPARING FOR A GALA NEW YEARS EVE IN WESTFIELD!... EVERYBODY - THAT IS - BUT WILBUR - WHO IS TOO BUSY LEADING HIS GANG IN A SNOW BALL FIGHT---



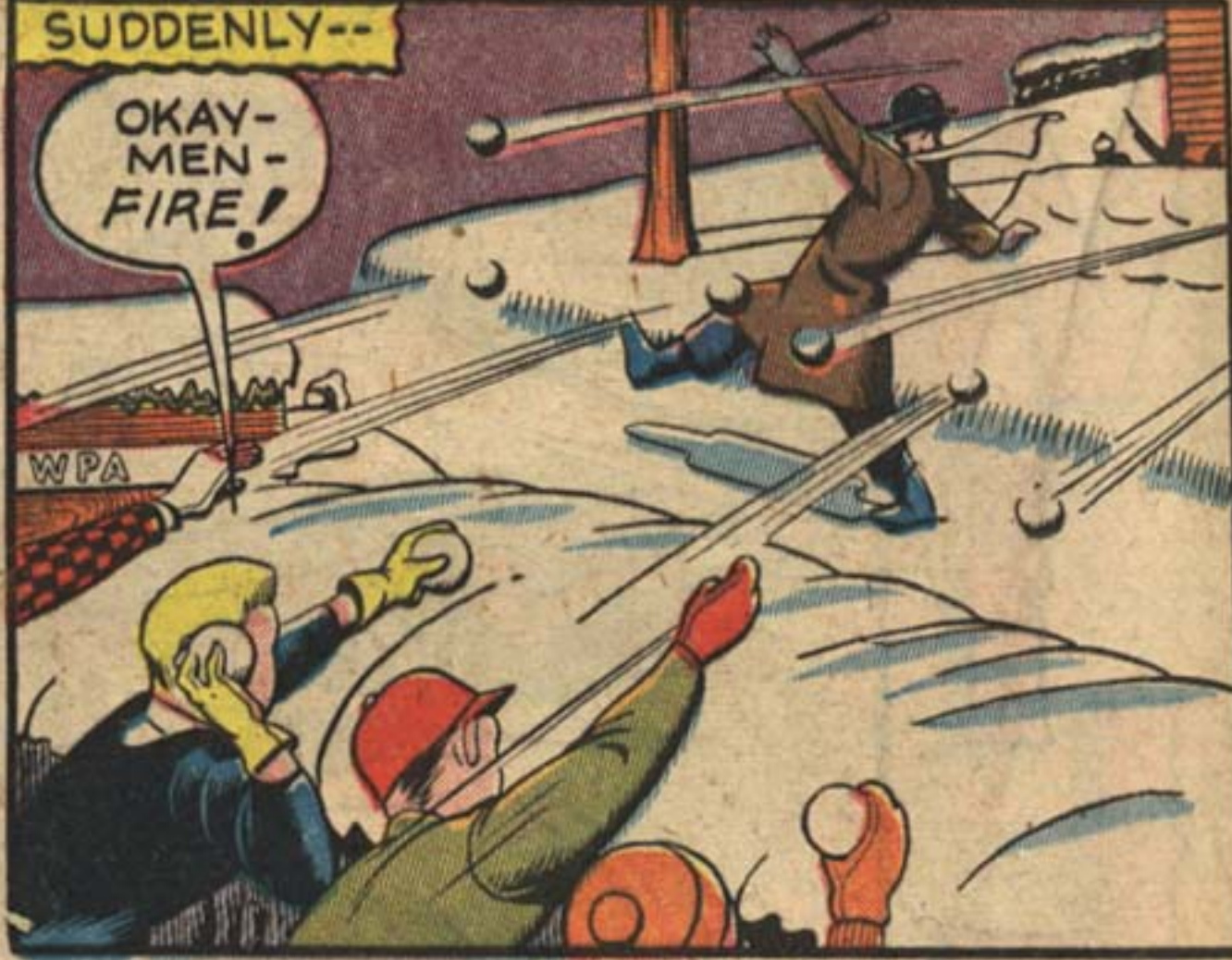
DURING THE LULL, AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER WALKS DOWN THE STREET--

HMM - SEEMS AWFULLY QUIET! MAYBE THAT WILBUR BOY IS VISITING HIS RELATIVES - I HOPE!

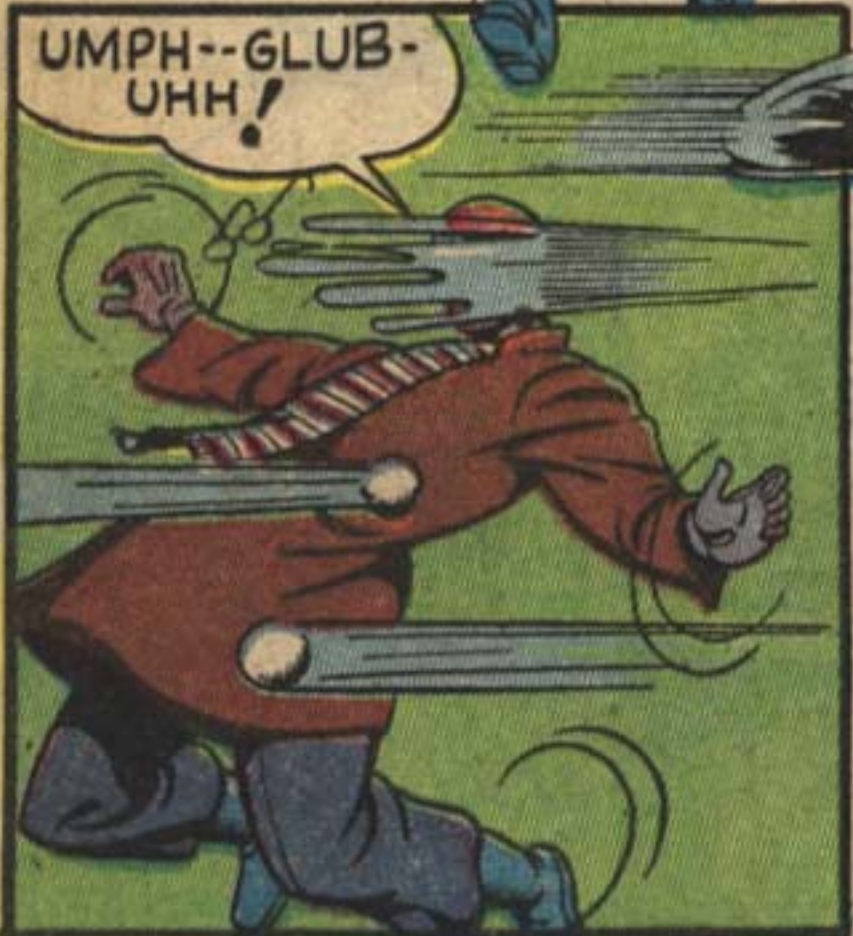


SUDDENLY--

OKAY - MEN - FIRE!



UMPH--GLUB-UHH!



OGEE-OGOSH- IT'S MY DAD. WILBUR. HE GOT CAUGHT IN BETWEEN!

THERE GOES OUR NEW YEAR'S PARTY!



YOU YOUNG SCAMPS!



EDDIE, KEEP THOSE HOOD-LUM FRIENDS AWAY FROM THE HOUSE TONIGHT - DO YOU HEAR?

BUT - BUT - DAD!

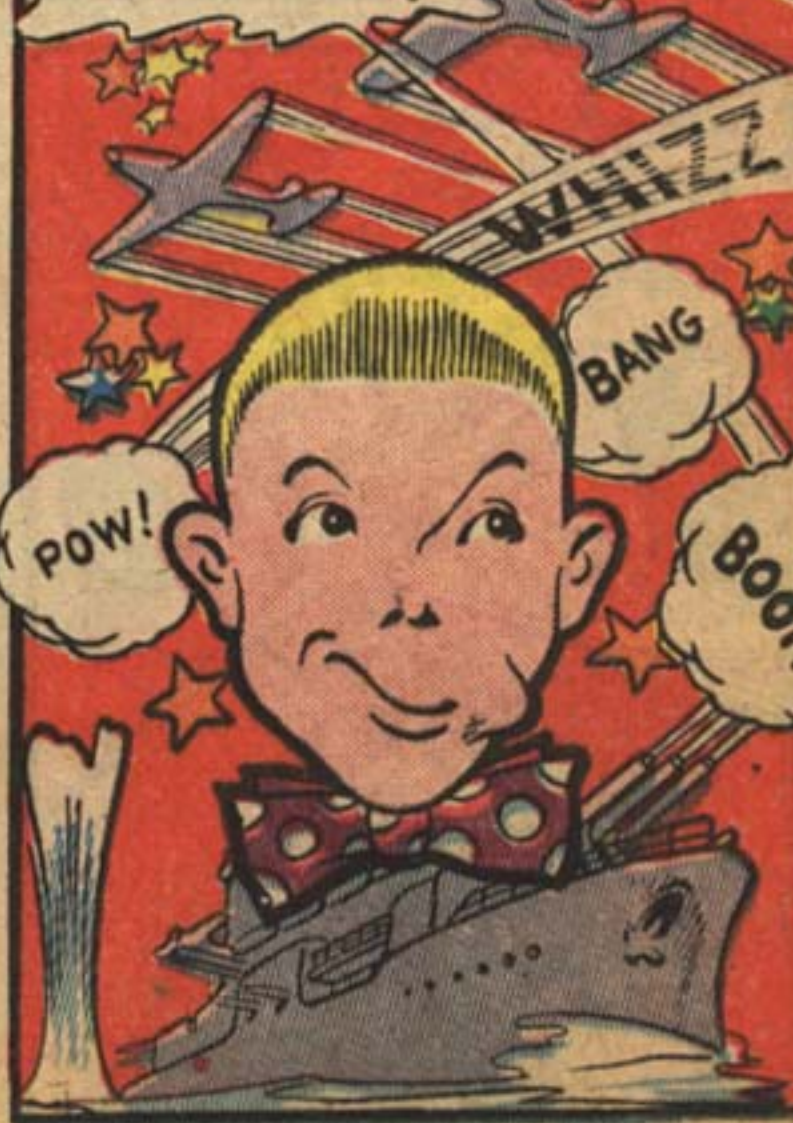


FINE FIX - NOW WHERE ARE WE GONNA HOLD OUR PARTY? WELL -

GEE - WHY WHAT CAN I DO?



WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



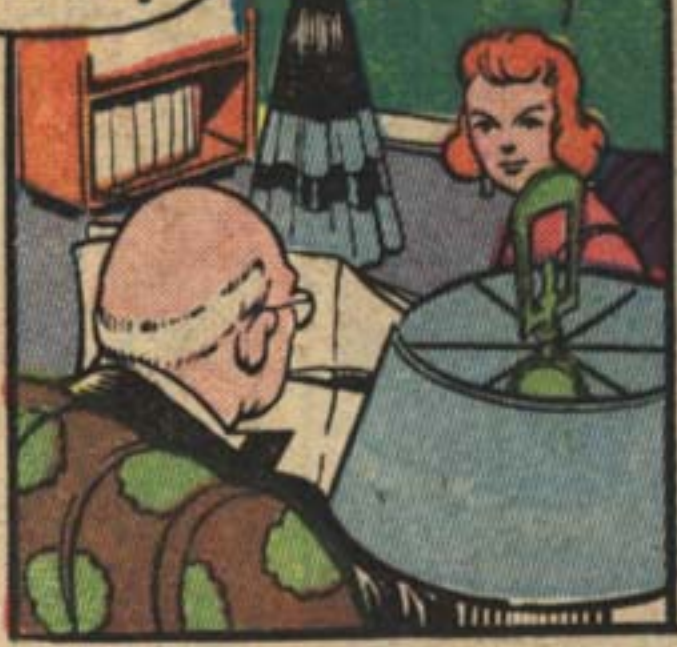
MY FOLKS ARE GOING TO A PARTY-WE CAN HAVE OURS IN MY HOUSE!



I BETTER NOT SAY ANYTHING TO DAD AND MOM THEY MAY NOT THINK IT IS AS GOOD AN IDEA AS I DO!



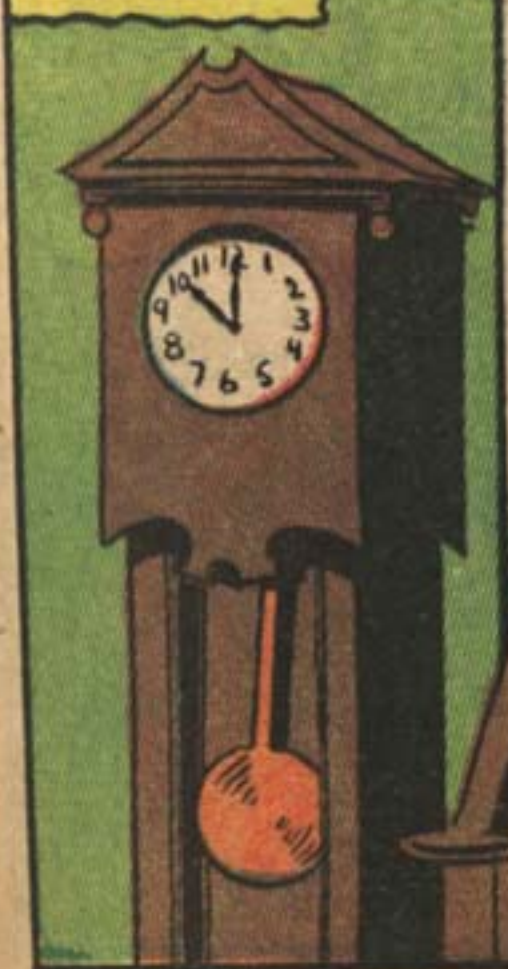
WHILE INSIDE THE WILKIN HOME I THINK WE'D BETTER NOT TELL WILBUR THE PARTY WE'RE GOING TO IS TO BE RIGHT IN OUR OWN HOME!



HIYA, FOLKS!... I'M GOING UP AND GET DRESSED!



SWIFTLY THE HOURS TICK BY---



OBOY- THE FOLKS SHOULD BE GONE BY NOW!



ER..AH.. WH-WHAT'RE THE DECORATIONS FOR, DAD?



FOR OUR PARTY! MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU. WE'RE HAVING IT RIGHT HERE!



B...BUT, DAD! I INVITED THE GANG HERE, TONIGHT. I...I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING OUT!



YI!!

AT THAT MOMENT- HERE'S WILBURS HOUSE - GANG!



THE WILKIN'S GUESTS ALSO BEGIN TO ARRIVE---



WELL, THIS IS ONE NEW YEAR'S PARTY THAT'LL BE NICE AND QUIET!

YES, MR. AND MRS. WILKIN PROMISED US THAT!





ER..YOU MUST FORGIVE ME MRS. HODGES..WILBUR'S FRIENDS DROPPED IN...AH...UNEXPECTEDLY!



Ooo! DRAT THOSE KIDS! MY EARDRUMS WILL BURST ANY SECOND NOW!



NOW, JAMES, NO TEMPER-REMEMBER YOUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION! AFTER ALL-YOU WERE A BOY YOURSELF-ONCE!

BUT NOT LIKE WILBUR!



OBOY- WE CAN HAVE PLENTY OF NOISE DOWN HERE!

OW! WHAT NOW? THEY SOUND LIKE THEY'RE TEARING THE CELLAR APART! MUSTN'T LOSE MY TEMPER-MUSTN'T LOSE MY TEMPER!

YES, BUT DON'T BREAK ANYTHING-FELLERS!



BOYS, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE PLAYING TOO ROUGH

SUDDENLY- AN OIL DRUM IS SPLIT OPEN-

BANG! SOCK! BOOM



BLANKETY BLANK -- e\*!\*..?

HEY, GANG! I DON'T THINK WE'D BETTER STAY-NOW!



JAMES WILKIN LOOK AT YOU. GO RIGHT UP AND TAKE A BATH AND DON'T DARE DIRTY THE BATH ROOM!



BUT... BUT... OH, ALL RIGHT!

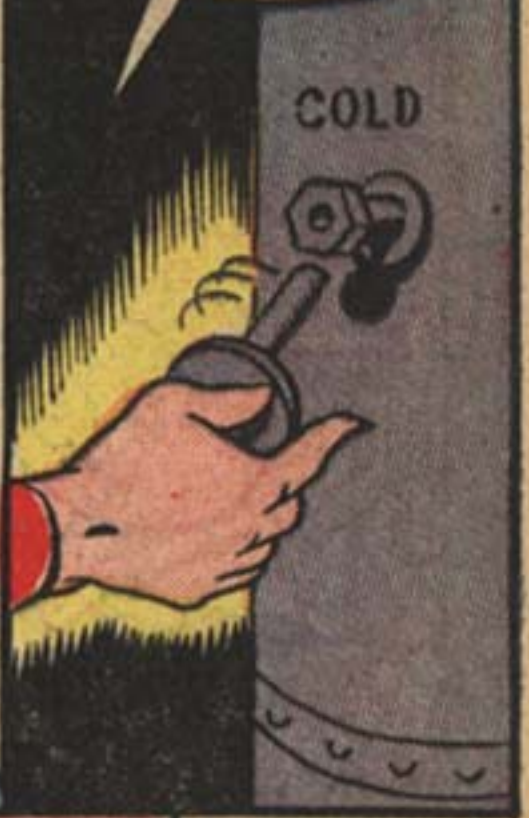
I BETTER LEAVE MY CLOTHES IN THE HALL SO I WON'T SOIL THE BATHROOM!



WHILE DOWN IN THE CELLAR EDDIE LOOKS AROUND FOR ANOTHER NOISE-MAKER ---



HERE'S SOMETHING - WILBUR!



YEOW! I'M BEING SCALDED!

THE HOT WATER WON'T STOP RUNNING. HEY, NOW THE DOOR IS STUCK -



LET ME OUT - SOMEBODY!

BUT MR. WILKIN'S FRANTIC SHOUTING GOES UNHEARD BECAUSE OF THE DIN DOWNSTAIRS--



WHEEEEEEE  
BONG POW BANG

BUT EDDIE - UNWITTINGLY - HAS REMOVED THE COLD WATER CONTROL KNOB -

WE'LL PUT THE LIGHTS OUT UNTIL THE CLOCK STRIKES 12 - THEN, THE NEW YEAR'S BABY WILL WALK IN!



WHAT A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE FOR OUR GUESTS!

I CAN'T STAND THAT HOT WATER ANY LONGER!



MAYBE I CAN GET IN THROUGH ANOTHER WINDOW!

BRR... CHATTER... IF THAT COP DOESN'T GET AWAY FROM HERE I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH!





THERE, HE'S GONE! NOW IF I JUST CAN MAKE THE PORCH WINDOW!



EEEEK! LOOK, FRANK, A NAKED MAN!

MUST BE AN ESCAPED LUNATIC!

YI! THAT CAR WOULD DRIVE PAST RIGHT NOW!



WHEW, AT LAST!



AS MR. WILKIN SNEAKS THROUGH THE DARKENED ROOM THE LIGHTS GO ON AT THE STROKE OF 12---



HAPPY NEW YEAR!

GREAT HEAVENS!



GRAB MRS. WILKIN - SHE'S FAINTED!

SO AM I! C'MON FELLERS, YOU BETTER ALL SCAT!



SUCH A DISGUSTING SPECTACLE - I'M LEAVING!



LATER- RESOLUTION OR NO RESOLUTION. JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON WILBUR - A-CHOO



STILL LATER-

WHAT'S THE MATTER - WILBUR?

HSST-EDDIE, LET ME IN. WILL YA?

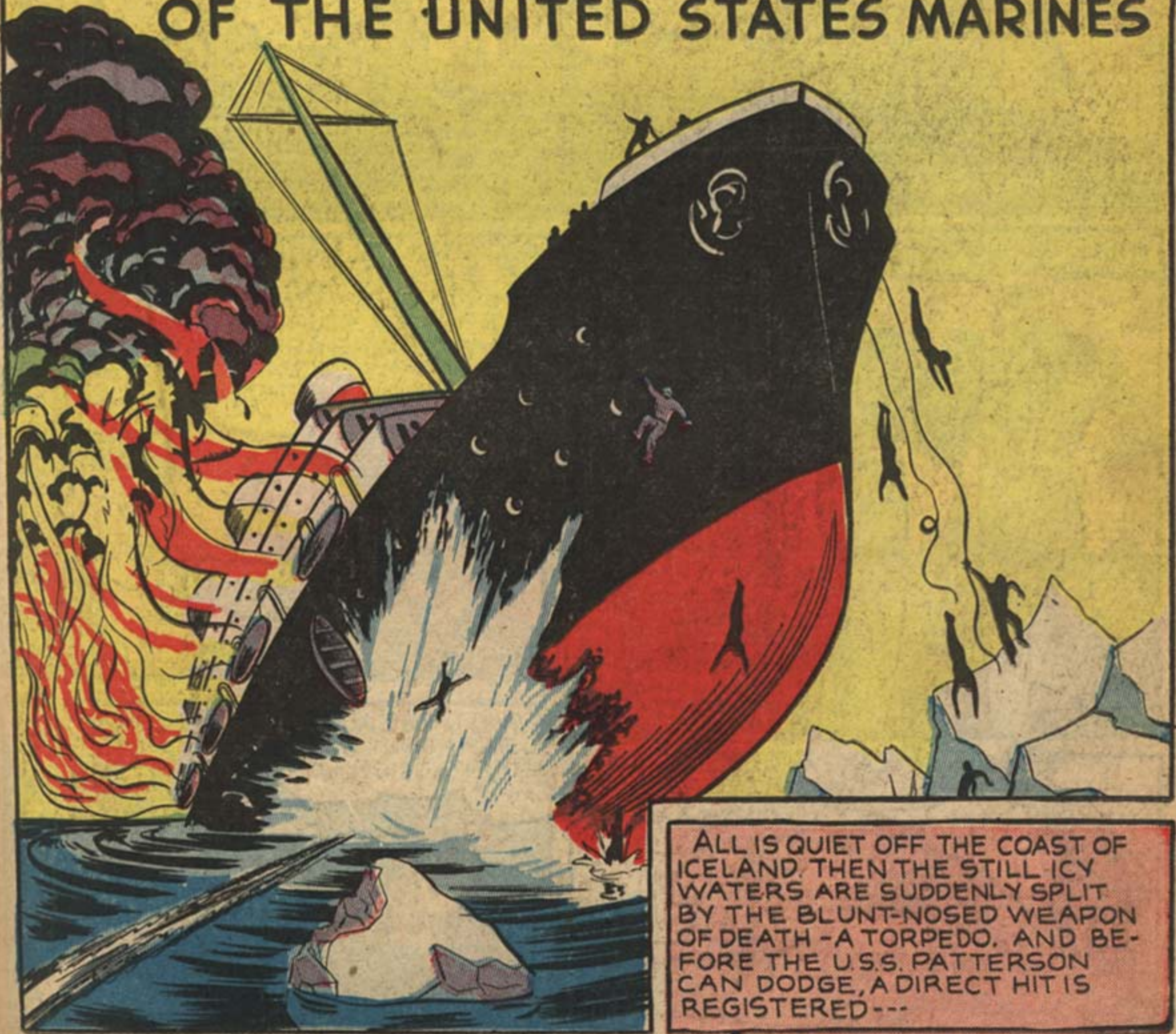


I THINK IT'D BE BETTER IF I WAITED UNTIL TOMORROW TO SPEAK TO MOM, POP AND SIS!

THE ALL-AMERICAN LAUGH STRIP - THAT'S WILBUR - AND HE APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

# CAPTAIN WARRIOR

## OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



ALL IS QUIET OFF THE COAST OF ICELAND. THEN THE STILL ICY WATERS ARE SUDDENLY SPLIT BY THE BLUNT-NOSED WEAPON OF DEATH - A TORPEDO. AND BEFORE THE U.S.S. PATTERSON CAN DODGE, A DIRECT HIT IS REGISTERED ---

LIKE AN UNCOILED SNAKE THE NAZI SUB SLITHERS AWAY IN THE MURKY DEPTHS.



AND INSIDE THE U-BOAT -



SHALL WE RUN FOR IT HERR COMMANDANT?

NEIN! WE STAY RIGHT HERE.

CLOSE TO THE SHORES. IT IS THE LAST PLACE THE STUPID AMERICANS WOULD THINK OF LOOKING FOR US!



A GIGANTIC MAN-HUNT IS ON. EVERY U.S. WARSHIP IN THE ICELAND HARBOR IS SENT OUT TO TRACK DOWN THE UNDERSEAS RAIDER - LITTLE REALIZING THAT THE WILY GERMANS ARE HIDING RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSES ---



WHILE ON SHORE--

ADMIRAL, ISN'T THERE SOMETHING MY MARINES CAN DO TO HELP?



NO, CAPTAIN VALOR! THIS IS STRICTLY A JOB FOR THE NAVY!

BUT, ADMIRAL, WE COULD GET ASSIGNED TEMPORARILY TO ONE OF YOUR DESTROYERS-ANYTHING AS LONG AS WE GET SOME ACTION!

IMPOSSIBLE!



HEY, SLAM, HERE COMES CAP VALOR! CAP! OH, CAP!



WHAT'D THE ADMIRAL SAY ABOUT US GETTIN' ACTION, HUH, CAP?

THUMBS DOWN, SLIM!

AW, CHEER UP, CAP! DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN!



HEY, CAP, HOW'S ABOUT US TAKIN' A LOOK AROUND THE ISLAND! YOU PROMISED US - REMEMBER?

SO I DID! WELL, NOTHING MUCH BETTER TO DO! WELL - LET'S GO!



ICELAND IS FAMOUS FOR ITS HOT-WATER GEYSERS! THE WHOLE ISLAND WASHES ITS LAUNDRY WITH THIS NATURAL HOT WATER!

GOSH, WHERE ARE ALL THE ESKIMOS!  
THERE AREN'T ANY ESKIMOS IN ICELAND - THAT IS A COMMON MISTAKE MOST PEOPLE MAKE!



ICELAND'S FAMOUS FOR ITS FISHING BANKS, THOUGH!



THERE'S A FISHING SCHOONER READY TO GO OUT AFTER A HAUL!



HO! THERE, HEARTIES...MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN US ON THIS TRIP!

ER...NO, THANKS!



AW, C'MON CAP - LET'S GO!

SURE, IT'S JUST WHAT YOU NEED TO FORGET YOUR TROUBLES!

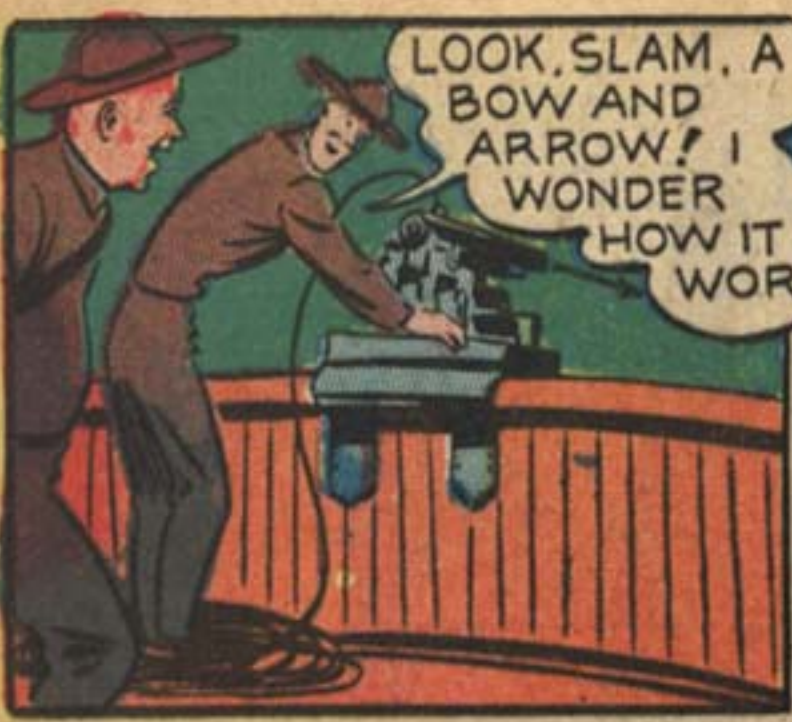


THESE ARE OUR GIANT FISHING NETS!

CERTAINLY LOOK STRONG, SKIPPER!

WHATCHA DOIN' THERE, SLIM?

JUST INVESTIGATIN'!



LOOK, SLAM, A BOW AND ARROW! I WONDER HOW IT WORKS!



OOF! YEOWW! HALLUP!



EASY, SLIM, I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A MINUTE!



LET GO THAT NET, YOU DOPE!

I CAN'T I'M ALL TANGLED UP!



THE SAP... HE KNOCKED HIMSELF OVERBOARD!



SLAM, I DON'T THINK THIS TRIP WAS SUCH A GOOD IDEA AFTER-ALL!



I SEE WHERE I'M GOING TO HAVE MY HANDS FULL WITH YOU, IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE!

(CHATTER CHATTER) LET'S TALK ABOUT IT LATER... C...CAP!



WE COULD PUT THEM ON THAT ICEBERG, MATEY, 'N THEN PICK 'EM UP ON THE WAY BACK!



AW GEE, CAP!  
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ON THIS ICE-BERG, ANY-WAY?

NOTHING I HOPE!

BUT THE BERG PROVES TO BE THE LAST PLACE TO AVOID TROUBLE-FOR ON THE OTHER SIDE IS THE GERMAN SUB --



LET'S EXPLORE, YOU HEARD SLIM!  
WHAT THE CAP SAID...WE'RE TO STAY PUT UNTIL THEY COME BACK FOR US!



AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO! COME OVER HERE, YOU! WE'RE BOTH GONNA SIT ON THAT ROCK!



IN A WAY, I'M GLAD WE'RE HERE..EVERY-THING'S SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL-HUH, SLAM?

YOU SAID IT, SLIM!



SUDDENLY- YEEOW! THAT'S NO ROCK, SLIM... IT'S A POLAR BEAR!



WHILE BACK ON THE TRAWLER--- I'LL TAKE A QUICK-LOOK-SEE ON THAT BERG AND MAKE SURE THAT SLIM AND SLAM ARE BEHAVING THEMSELVES!



WHAT CAPTAIN VALOR SEES-



GREAT GALLOPING GHOSTS..GET THIS BOAT BACK TO THE BERG.. THEY'RE BEING CHASED BY A POLAR BEAR!



I'LL GO AFTER 'EM MYSELF, SKIPPER...THE WAY THEY WERE RUNNING, THEY'RE PROBABLY CLEAR AROUND THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BERG BY NOW!

AS CAPTAIN VALOR APPROACHES THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BERG-

UP MITT DER HANDS, PLEASE!

WHAT IN-

MARCH! UND NO FUNNY BUSINESS!

I'LL BE... NAZIS!

MEANWHILE - SLIM AND SLAM ARE ALSO HAVING THEIR TROUBLES...

FASTER - SLIM - HE'S GAINING ON US!

IF I GO ANY FASTER I'LL TAKE OFF!

THE GOOFY DUO LOSE THEIR FOOTING, AND-

... TEAR INTO THE GERMANS SURROUNDING CAPTAIN VALOR--

BOOOOMP!

UGH!

CAPTAIN VALOR DOES AN ASTONISHING THING. HE LEAVES SLIM AND SLAM ON THEIR OWN AND MAKES A BREAK FOR LIBERTY---



AT LEAST WE HAVVE GOT YOU TWO. WE TAKE YOU BACK TO THE SUBMARINE!



GOLLY, SLIM, THE CAP RAN OUT ON US! I...I NEVER WOULD'VE THOUGHT HE'D DO A THING LIKE THAT!



YEAH, SLAM THESE GUYS'LL PROBABLY KILL US - BUT THAT DON'T MAKE ME FEEL AS BAD AS THE CAP DID!



HERR COMMANDANT, IT GIFFS FUNNY BUSINESS. I THINK A NET IS FLOATING TOWARD US!



BUT BEFORE THE SUB CAN SPURT AWAY THE GIANT NET FALLS OVER IT...



OUR PROPELLER IS TANGLED UP IN THE NET. WE CAN'T MOVE!

HOORAY! THIS MUST BE THE CAP'S IDEA!

HE DIDN'T DESERT US AFTER ALL!



LATER, THE SUB IS DRAGGED IN BY THE FISHING TRAWLER AND THE WIERDEST CAPTURE OF ALL IS COMPLETED, AS THE NAZIS ARE ROUNDED UP BY THE AMERICAN MARINES ---



YOU DISOBEYED MY ORDERS, CAPTAIN VALOR! IT WAS THE DUTY OF THE NAVY TO ROUND UP THE NAZIS - BUT CONGRATULATIONS ON A SPLENDID BIT OF STRATEGY!

THANK YOU, ADMIRAL!



# NEVADA JONES

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

NEVER HAS NEVADA JONES CEASED HIS RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF THE MAN WHO FRAMED HIM AND MADE HIM AN OUTLAW-BILL CRAVEN, AND AT LAST, SUCCESS!... THE QUICKTRIGGER MAN, AND HIS PAL, LITTLE JOE, FERRET OUT THEIR LAIR, AND....



MEANWHILE, NEARBY, THE SHERIFF TRAILING RUSTLERS HEARS THE SHOOTING.

"COMON MEN, THOSE SHOTS CAME FROM BEHIND THAT SHACK!"



WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

THIS MASKED HOMBRE JUMPED US AND TRIED TO STICK US UP, SHERIFF!



HE'S LYIN' SHERIFF. I CAN EXPLAIN.

STRANGER, HOW COME YORE MASKED?



THAT HOMBRE SAID YUH'RE NEVADA JONES WANTED FOR KILLING SEEBOLD.

THOSE LYIN' COYOTES FRAMED ME IN THAT KILLIN', I WAS AIMIN' TO HUNT THEM DOWN!



AT CRAVEN'S HIDE-OUT. LATER THAT DAY.

FER TWO YEARS, I BEEN DODGIN' NEVADA JONES!... I GOTTA ADMIT HE'S THE ONLY LIVIN' CRITTER WHO'S GOT ME PLUMB SCART!



I'M A-GONNA GET RID O' THAT HOMBRE PERMANENT. I GOT AN IDEA. SOON AS SOME OF OUR BOYS GET BACK FROM TOWN, I'LL SPRING IT!



WHILE IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE, BUT SENOR SHERIFF, BOSS NEVADA, HE'S A-NO OUTLAW!



THIS WANTED POSTER SAYS DIFFERENT. YOU'LL GET A FAIR TRIAL TO PROVE YORE INNOCENCE.



I GOT NO CHARGE AGIN YOU! YOU CAN GO!

BETTER DO AS THE SHERIFF SAYS, LITTLE JOE!

SI, BOSS!



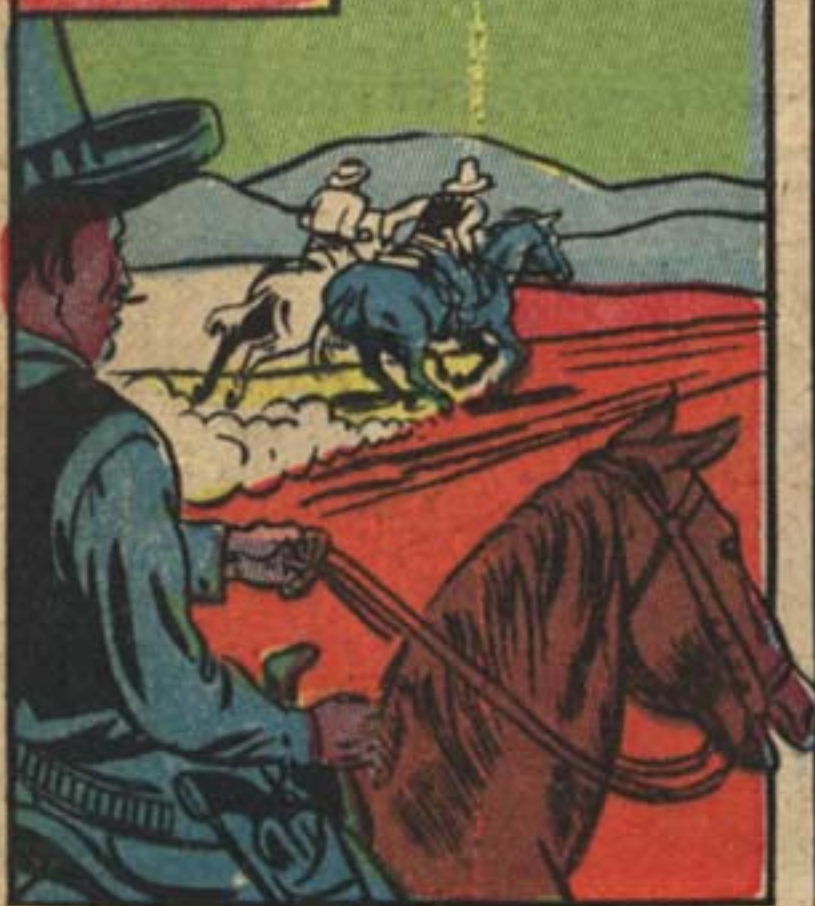
IN A SALOON, LITTLE JOE OVERHEARS SOMETHING WHICH DRAWS HIS ATTENTION.



THOSE COYOTES SPEAK ABOUT CRAVEN. THEY MUST BE HIS MEN. I WAIT FOR THEM!



KEEPING AT A SAFE DISTANCE, JOE FOLLOWS THEM—



TO THE CRAVEN HIDE-OUT.

NO ONE CAN HEAR WHAT THEY SAY!



THEN HE HURRIES BACK TO NEVADA.

THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING. KEEP YORE EARS OPEN, PARD!



I HEAR TELL, THEY GOT NEVADA JONES.

HE OUGHTA BE LYNCHED.



THE SHERIFF'LL PROBABLY LET THAT OUTLAW SCOT-FREE. WE GOTTA TAKE THE LAW IN OUR OWN HANDS!



AND ONCE AGAIN, BACK TO CRAVEN— GOT 'EM ALL STIRRED UP, EH! I'LL MOSEY BACK TO TOWN, NOW. I WANNA BE THERE TO SEE JONES DANCIN' ON AIR!



WHAT'S THAT! I HEARD SOMETHIN' MOVIN' OUTSIDE!



DON'T SEE NOBODY, CRAVEN!



LOOK...THERE'S THE VARMINT!!  
COME DOWN OUTTA THERE YOU!



SI SENOR!  
I COME QUEECK-PRONTO.

OOF!



I GO TELL SHERIFF ABOUT LYNCHING!



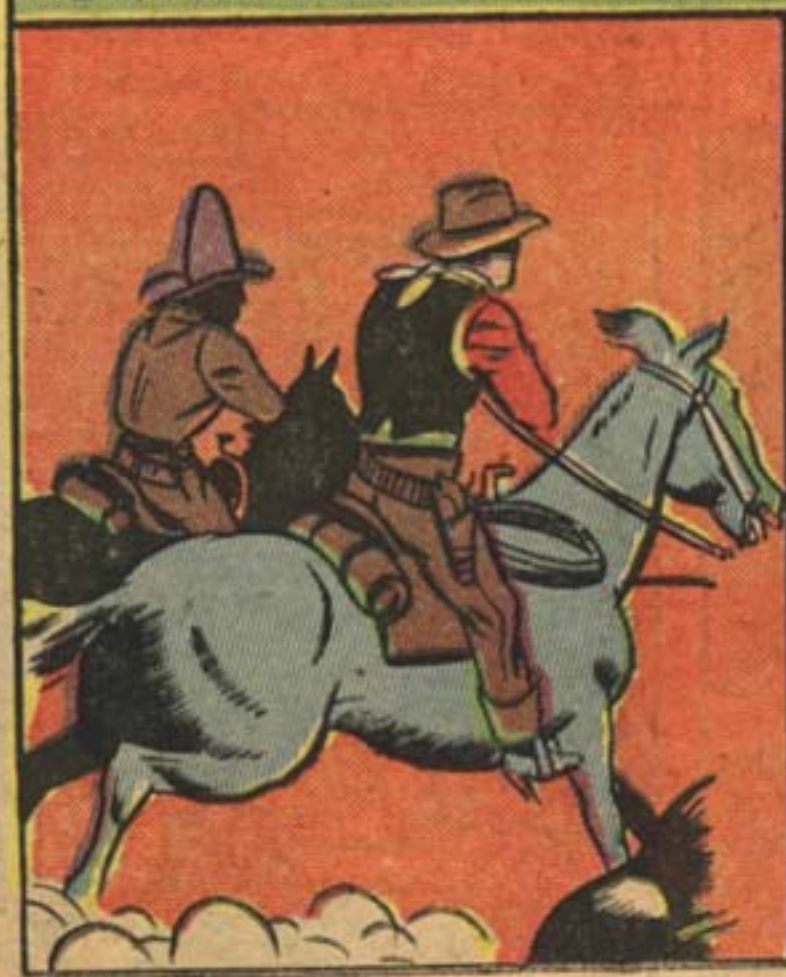
IT'S THAT GREASER FRIEND OF NEVADA'S!...  
PLUG 'IM!



HE WON'T POUND NO MORE LEATHER!



CRAVEN AND HIS HENCHMEN RIDE BACK INTO TOWN AND ORGANIZE A LYNCHING PARTY.



STAND BACK MEN,  
OR I'LL SHOOT!  
...YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
VORE DOIN'!



WORKED UP TO A MURDER-  
OUS PITCH, THE TOWNS-  
MEN STORM PAST THE  
SHERIFF.

WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE  
DOIN' ALL RIGHT. C'MON!  
LET'S GET THE  
VARMINT!



AND, AT A SAFE DIS-  
TANCE, CRAVEN WATCHES



WHILE, AT THAT MOMENT.

OOO! LITTLE JOE'S  
HEAD FEEL LIKE  
HORNET'S NEST  
INSIDE!



BULLET ONLY GRAZE  
SCALP!... MADRE MIA!...  
MAYBE LITTLE JOE TOO  
LATE!... MAYBE THEY  
LYNCH BOSS  
NEVADA  
ALREADY!



IS LITTLE  
JOE TOO  
LATE?



SUDDENLY A SHOT RINGS  
OUT! A BULLET WHIZZES  
TRUE TO ITS MARK AND  
THE ROPE SNAPS!



THEN CHARGING TO HIS  
MASTER'S RESCUE,  
PAWING WITH RAGE-  
BLAZE!



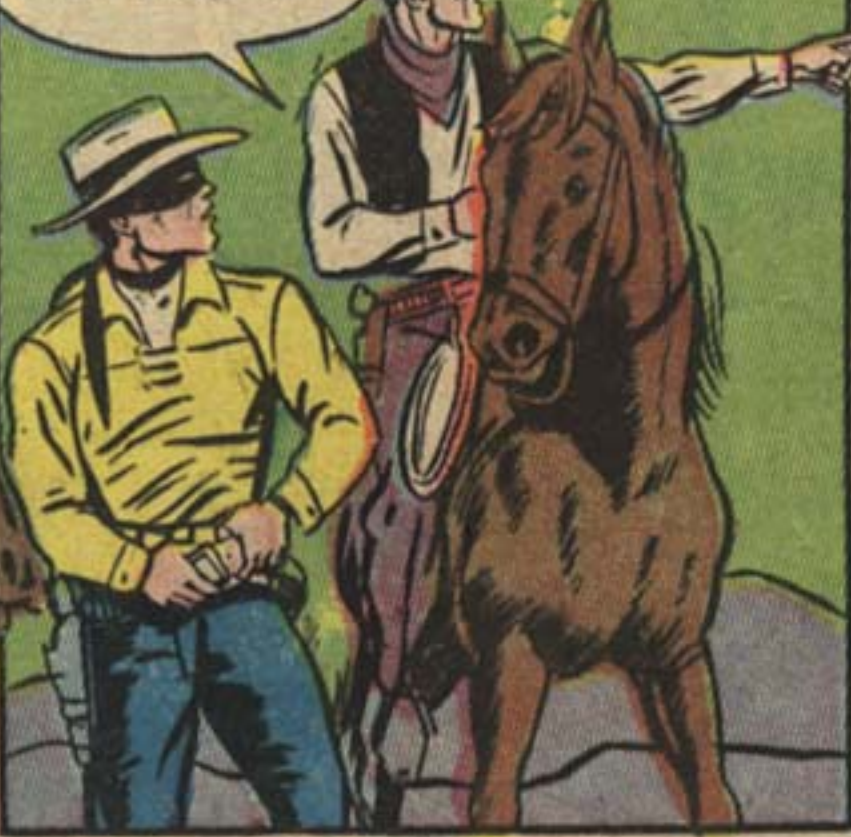
NICE SHOOTIN', QUICK!...  
PARD! YOU SHORE  
SAVED MY  
SKIN!



THE TABLES TURNED, CRAVEN HOPS ON HIS HORSE AND HEADS FOR THE HILLS.



LOOK, BOSS!... CRAVEN!... HE MAKE GET-AWAY!



JOE!... I KNOW THIS NECK O' THE WOODS... I'M GONNA HEAD 'EM OFF!



WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE VALIANT BLAZE RESPONDS TO HIS MASTER'S BIDDING.



THEY AINT FOLLOWIN' US ANYMORE. WE MUST'VE LOST THEM!



DROP YORE GUNS CRAVEN. YUH DIDNT LOSE ME AND I AINT A LOSIN YUH - I'VE WAITED TOO LONG.



HAS NEVADA JONES SUCCEEDED IN GETTING CRAVEN? WILL CRAVEN PAY FOR HIS CRIMES? WILL NEVADA BE VINDICATED FOR THE SEEBOLD KILLING? WATCH FOR THE NEXT EXCITING STORY OF NEVADA JONES, - A STORY TO HOLD YOU SPELLBOUND WITH ITS SALTY AND TANGY SPIRIT OF THE WEST.



# War Eagles


## the devil's flying twins



GET DOWN TIM,  
HERE COME SOME  
MORE OF THOSE  
VULTURES!

IF THEY EVER  
SPOT US, WE'LL  
BE DONE FOR!

AFTER BLOWING UP A  
GIANT GUN THAT WAS  
SHELLING LONDON, TIM  
AND TOM SHANE, THE  
DEVIL'S TWINS, ESCAPED  
INTO A DENSE  
FOREST. BUT NAZI  
TROOPS AND PLANES  
STILL HUNT FOR THEM.



OKAY, THE  
COAST IS  
CLEAR, COME  
ON!

I'M RIGHT  
WITH YOU  
TOM!

I HOPE SWEN  
AND THE PROFESSOR  
GOT AWAY.

IF IT WASN'T  
FOR THEM  
WE MIGHT  
BE BACK IN  
ENGLAND  
RIGHT NOW.

SUDDENLY THE GROUND  
GIVES WAY UNDER TOM!

HEY!  
HELP!

WHAT THE...

DON'T YELL- THE NAZIS ARE CLOSE BEHIND US

YOU'RE TELLING ME? LOOK!

PUT UP DER HANDS, QUICK!

OH, OH, THEY'VE GOT US!

HANZ-FRITZ- GET DER ODDER VUN OUT OF DERE WHILE I SEARCH DIS VUN.

JUST THEN SWEN LOOMS UP BEHIND THE NAZIS!

VOT ISS!

ATTA BOY, SWEN!

AND IN A FEW MINUTES THE BATTLE IS OVER

THIS IS A PLEASURE GENTLEMEN

HERE'S A FEW MORE, TOM!

SWEN! PROFESSOR! WHERE DID YOU TWO COME FROM?

WE WUZ FORCED DOWN TOO, AND WERE COMING AFTER YOU WHEN WE SAW DESE NAZIS.

-- SO SWEN INSISTED WE TRAIL ZEM, INSTEAD. IT IS VAIRY LUCKY VE DO ZOT OR VE WOULD HAVE MISS YOU. SWEN, HE'S ZE ONE SMART MAN!

YOU SURE CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME! WELL, NOW WE BETTER GET INTO THESE NAZI UNIFORMS. WE STAND A BETTER CHANCE OF ESCAPING WITH THEM ON.



WHAT'S THE MATTER, SWEN, CAN'T YOU FIND ONE BIG ENOUGH?  
MON AMI! FROM ZE BACK END SWEN LOOKS JUST LIKE GEN. VON BURP, ZE COMMANDER OF THIS DISTRICT!  
HECK, WHY BANE ALL NAZIS SUCH LITTLE SHRIMPS?



SAY, PROFESSOR, YOU JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA. SWEN, YOU'RE GOING TO BE GEN. VON BURP!



TIM, YOU RIG UP A STRETCHER WHILE I RIP THIS SHIRT UP FOR BANDAGES, OUR "GENERAL" IS GOING TO GET US TRANSPORTATION OUT OF THIS TRAP.



NOW HOLD STILL, SWEN WHILE I HIDE THAT UGLY PAN OF YOURS.  
I DON'T WANNA MUFFPH-GHIG-



HERE'S THE PLOT- THE "GENERAL" HAS BEEN INJURED BY TERRORISTS- PROFESSOR YOU ARE THE DOCTOR. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE HOSPITAL QUICK, SO WE COMMANDEER THE FIRST THING ON WHEELS THAT COMES ALONG, LETS GO!



WHY DID YOU HAVE TO PICK THE HEAVIEST ONE FOR US TO CARRY?  
MIF UF A FIFE, (MEANING) "BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE!"  
HERE IS ZE MAIN HIGHWAY NOW.  
AW SHUT UP!



HERE COMES A CAR, STOP IT BEFORE I CAVE IN- THIS BIG SWEDE IS GETTING HEAVIER BY THE MINUTE!  
HALT! STOD!





THE CAR IS STOPPED AND THE PROFESSOR TELLS HIS STORY.

VAIT, I GIF YOU A HAND.



DOSE TERRORISTS! DEY SHALL PAY FOR DIS!

OKAY, BUT FIRST LET'S GET THE GENERAL TO THE HOSPITAL!



OH, OH, HERE COMES ANOTHER CAR!

IT'S A BIG SHOT-MAYBE HE WONT STOP -- NO HE'S SLOWING DOWN, GET READY FOR ACTION!



VOT GOES ON HERE, VELL? VY DONT YOU ANSWER?



MON DIEU! IT IS ZE REAL GENERAL, VON BURP!

WHAT?



THE JIG IS UP BOYS-LET 'EM HAVE IT!



STOP DER FIGHTING-STOP, YOU HEAR? ATTENTION, ATTENTION!

COME ON TIM, THE GENERAL WANTS SOME ATTENTION!



OKAY BIG SHOT-THIS OUGHT TO SATISFY YOU!

NOW LAY DOWN LIKE A NICE BABY!

BOD!

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TRUCK

MOOF FA OO OF UGH  
MM MPH FINNM -  
(MEANING - YOU CANT DO THAT TO MY FRIEND!)

SWEN, HELP ME!

SO, YOU BIG OAF. - YOU WANT TO FIGHT!

GRASPING THE LOOSE BANDAGE, THE NAZI WHIRLS SWEN AROUND LIKE A TOP!

SACRE! I WEEL STOP YOU, YOU SWINE!

BLUNK!

IN THE MEANTIME THE TWINS HAVE GAINED CONTROL OF THE CAR

COME ON YOU TWO, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

BY YUMPIN YIMMINY! DAT GUY BANE MAKE ME DIZZY!

COME, MY FRIEND, I HELP YOU UP.

VON BURP DRAWS HIS GUN!

VOTS DIS IDEY STEAL MY CAR. SO!

PROFESSOR CRACKPOTTE IS HIT!

UGH! OH SWEN - I AM SHOT!

PROFESSOR, KEEP HER SPEAK TO ME! HE'S BAN HIT BAD, TIM!

ROLLING, TOM-VON BURP IS FOLLOWING. US!

GOOD BYE, MY FRIENDS-KEEP FIGHTING! VIVE LA FRANCE...

HE'S GONE, HE'S DEAD!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE FOLLOWING HIM SOON-HEY! WHAT'S THIS UP AHEAD---AN OBSERVATION BALLOON! WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE!

I'M GOING TO CRASH THE BALLOON WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, JUMP FOR THE BALLOON BASKET. ITS OUR LAST CHANCE!

JUMP!

IN THE CONFUSION, THE THREE ALLIES REACH THE BALLOON. ---

THE CRASH BROKE THE CABLE- WE ARE GOING UP!

HEY, TOM! YOU BAN STEPPING ON MY HAND!

WE'VE GIVEN 'EM THE SLIP!

NOW IF WE CAN DUCK THEIR BULLETS--

WHEN DO WE REACH ENGLAND, TIM?

WADDYA MEAN WE'RE FLOATING TOWARDS RUSSIA RIGHT NOW BUT THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE WE'LL WIND UP!

ADRIFT IN A FREE BALLOON! WHERE WILL THE DEVIL TWINS WIND UP? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

# DICKY



WHY HAVE YOU NOT BROUGHT ME ANY HUMAN BEINGS FOR OUR SACRED SACRIFICE?

DEEP IN THE MAGIC FOREST THERE IS A LABYRINTH, MADE UP OF AN ENDLESS MAZE OF CONFUSING PASSAGeways. ON THE CORE OF THE LABYRINTH THERE LIVES A STRANGE GROTESQUE MONSTER, THE MINOTAUR! WHOSE SUBJECTS WORSHIP HIM AS A GOD!

HERE IS A LIST OF DICKY'S MAGIC ARTICLES!



MAGIC BOXING GLOVES



DICKY CAN GET ANY WISH WITH HIS WISHING STAR



THE FLYING BROOMSTICK HE GOT FROM A WITCH.



MAGIC DIAMOND SLIPPERS



DICKY'S MAGIC PAINT BRUSH CAN PAINT PICTURES WHICH COME TO LIFE.



WATER PLANT WHICH ENABLES DICKY TO LIVE UNDERWATER.

MAGIC WHIP



GO - SEARCH THROUGH THE LABYRINTH, SEE IF THERE ARE ANY HUMANS LOST IN ITS TWISTING PASSAGES!

MEANWHILE, FRECKLES AND JACKIE WHO HAVE WANDERED AWAY FROM DICKY, COME TO THE CAVE ENTRANCE,

LOOK, JACKIE - A CAVE!

LET'S GO IN AND SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE!



GEE IT'S AWFULLY DARK IN HERE.

COME ON, DON'T BE AFRAID!

AS THE TWO CHILDREN WANDER FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE CAVE, THEIR FEARS ARE MAGNIFIED!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FRECKLES - I'M SCARED!



SUDDENLY

JACKIE! DO YOU HEAR THOSE NOISES AND FOOTSTEPS? LET'S HIDE, QUICKLY!



THIS MAGIC TWINE WILL ENABLE US TO FIND OUR WAY BACK!

WE'D BETTER NOT RETURN EMPTY HANDED OR WE'LL LOSE OUR LIVES!



SUDDENLY - THE PARTY COMES UPON THE FRIGHTENED, TREMBLING PAIR!



WELL, WELL, THIS IS PERFECT - JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!



OUR MASTER WILL BE DOUBLY PLEASED TO HAVE TWO HUMAN SACRIFICES!

STOP! LET ME GO!

HELP-HELP!



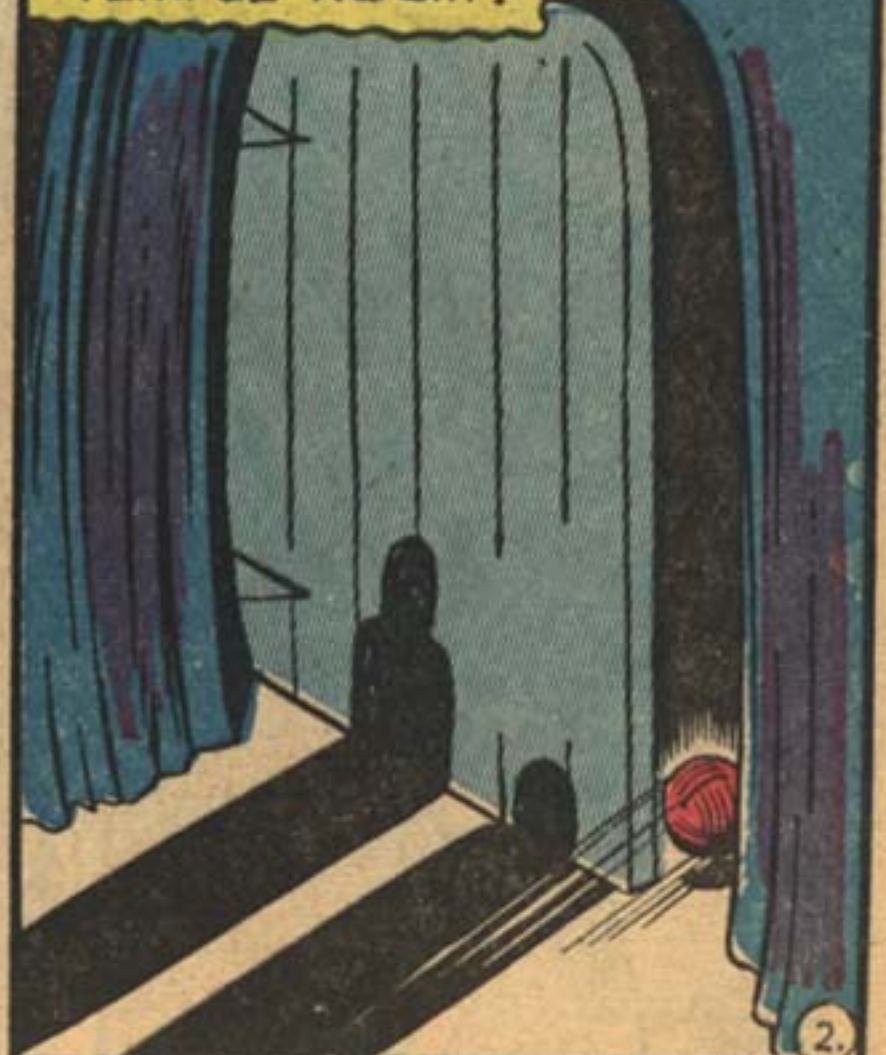
IN THE SCUFFLE THE MAGIC TWINE IS DROPPED, AND IT STARTS TO ROLL DOWN THE PASSAGEWAY.



WITH THE MINOTAUR'S SLAVES FOLLOWING IT



BACK TO THE SACRED TEMPLE ROOM!





MEANWHILE, DICKY IS FRANTICALLY LOOKING FOR HIS FRIENDS.

JACKIE, FRECKLES, I TOLD THEM NOT TO WANDER OFF!



SUDDENLY A HUGE BLACK PANTHER COMES OUT OF THE WOODS.

A PANTHER! I'D BETTER GET OUT MY MAGIC BOXING GLOVES!



ONE DEFT BLOW OF THE MAGIC GLOVE AND THE PANTHER IS KILLED.

THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, MY FRIEND!



AS DICKY RUNS FURTHER INTO THE FOREST, A HUGE SERPENT RISES OUT OF THE GRASS AND ATTACKS HIM!



MY MAGIC WISHING STAR-IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE ME!



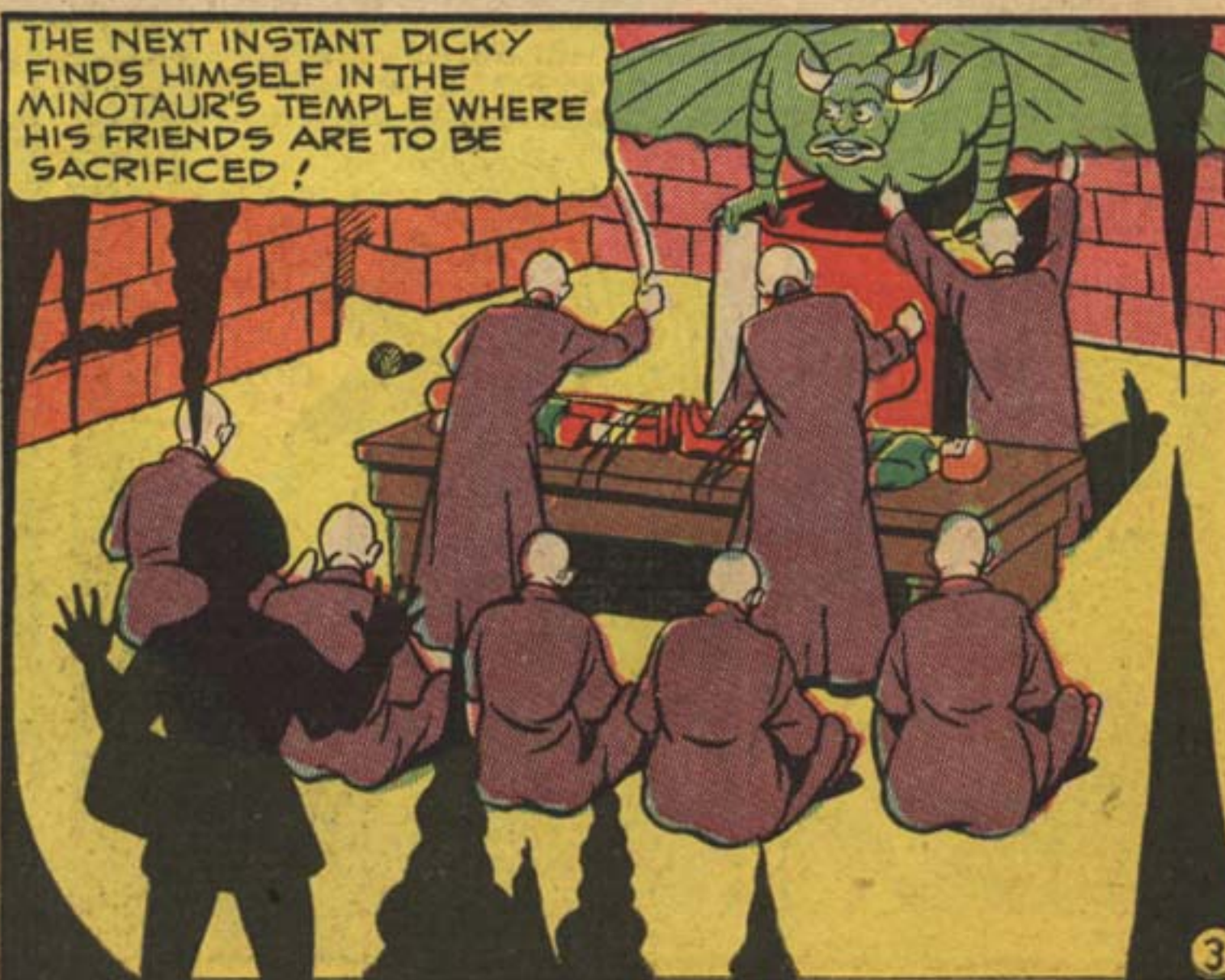
I WISH THIS SNAKE WERE DEAD!



OH MAGIC STAR-I WISH TO BE TAKEN TO MY FRIENDS, JACKIE AND FRECKLES!



THE NEXT INSTANT DICKY FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MINOTAUR'S TEMPLE WHERE HIS FRIENDS ARE TO BE SACRIFICED!





I'VE GOT TO ACT QUICKLY BEFORE THEY'RE KILLED!



I'VE GOT IT! MY MAGIC PAINT SET MIGHT SAVE THEM!



NOW TO HAVE THIS PICTURE MONSTER ATTACK THE REAL ONE!



THE PAINTED MINOTAUR STEPS OUT OF THE CANVAS AND CONFRONTS HIS REAL COUNTERPART.

WHO IS THAT? WHERE'D HE COME FROM? HE LOOKS LIKE ME!

FRECKLES, LOOK NOW THERE ARE TWO OF THEM!

YES, I AM YOU-AND I INTEND TO EAT THESE BOYS!



YOU'LL NEVER GET THEM! I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!



THE TWO MONSTERS COME TOGETHER IN A DEATH GRIP, AND A WILD BLOODY BATTLE ENSUES!



UNTIL THEY BOTH DROP TO THE FLOOR.

THEY'RE DEAD! THEY'VE KILLED EACH OTHER!



WHICH ONE IS OUR MASTER?

IT'S THIS ONE!

NO IT'S THIS ONE!

FRECKLES! LOOK IT'S DICKY!



LOOK! A STRANGE HUMAN - HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!



LET'S KILL HIM!

MAGIC GLOVES! DON'T FAIL ME NOW!



GLOVES FLAILING, DICKY WADES INTO THE ONRUSHING MONSTERS!



WITH TELLING EFFECT!



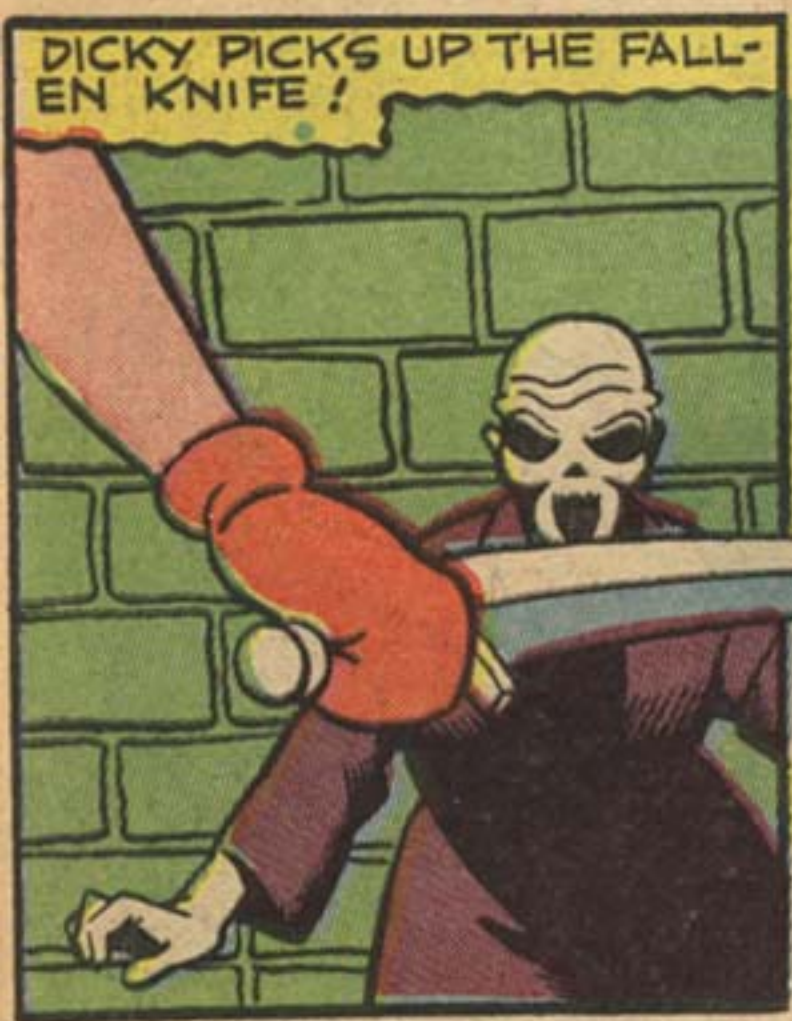
YOUR GLOVES WON'T SAVE YOU FROM THIS KNIFE!



THERE ARE OTHER METHODS OF DEALING WITH YOU!



OOOEE!



DICKY PICKS UP THE FALLEN KNIFE!



AND PLUNGES IT THROUGH THE SLAVE.



MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO GO OFF INTO THE MAGIC FOREST BY YOURSELVES!



NOW, TO PUT THIS BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM, AND GET OUT OF HERE!



AS DICKY DRAWS HIS PAINT BRUSH OVER THE PICTURE MINOTAUR, THE LINES DISAPPEAR MYSTERIOUSLY.



WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OUR OWN WAY OUT - I DON'T HAVE MY MAGIC BOOTS WITH ME!

EVEN WITH THEM KILLED - WE'RE STILL IN TROUBLE, DICKY! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE?



AS DICKY AND FRECKLES DISCUSS THE SITUATION, JACKIE STUMBLES UPON THE MAGIC TWINE!

WE'LL NEVER FIND OUR WAY OUT, WITHOUT HELP!



DICKY, DICKY! LOOK- THIS TWINE'S MOVING! I CAN'T HOLD ON TO IT!



IT'S UNRAVELLING AND WINDING IT'S WAY DOWN THE PASSAGE!



LET'S FOLLOW IT—MAYBE IT'LL LEAD US OUTSIDE!



THE BOYS FOLLOW THE MAGIC TWINE UNTIL...

LOOK, DAYLIGHT UP AHEAD!

WE'RE OUT!



GEE, IT'S GOOD TO SEE SUNLIGHT AGAIN!



DICKY LOOKS UP AT HIS MAGIC STAR AND ONCE MORE MAKES A WISH

OH MAGIC STAR, GUIDE US SAFELY OUT OF THE FOREST!



LATER

WHEE! THERE'S PANDORA!

FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF DICKY AND HIS FRIENDS, THROUGH THE MAGIC FOREST IN EACH MONTH'S ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

THE TALK OF THE TOWN!

THE NEW COMIC BOOK EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT—  
AND BUYING ON SALE NOW!

# SPECIAL

*Comics*

Special **CASES OF THE HANGMAN**  
WITH **ROY** and **DUSTY** THE BOY BUDDIES



SPECTACULAR  
HIT OF  
**PEP** Comics

# Zambini

"THE MIRACLE MAN"



By HARRY STEIN  
and JIM PHILLIPS

ON A CARGO LINER ON WHICH ZAMBINI IS A LONE PASSENGER, THE MASTER MAGICIAN WITNESSES A SCENE OF EXTREME BRUTALITY ON THE PART OF THE BULLYING CAPTAIN---

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TREAT YOUR MEN THIS WAY. IT'S INHUMAN!

I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO MEDDLE ON MY SHIP!



ZAMBINI  
QUICKLY RUBS  
HIS MAGIC AMULET---



SUDDENLY THE CAPTAIN SEES A HUGE  
BLACK ALBATROSS SWOOP DOWN ON  
HIM----



AN ALBATROSS!  
THE BAD LUCK  
BIRD!



WHAT ARE YOU  
ALL GAPIN' AT?  
DIDN'T YOU SEE  
THE ALBATROSS  
?



WHAT  
ALBATROSS,  
CAPTAIN?



ARE  
YOU APES  
TRYIN' TO MAKE  
A SAP OUTTA  
ME!



PERHAPS THE  
MEN DID NOT  
SEE THE BIRD!  
REMEMBER IT  
IS A SYMBOL OF  
EVIL AND PERHAPS  
IT CAN BE SEEN  
ONLY BY  
EVIL-  
DOERS!

PUT THAT  
MAN IN  
IRONS!







YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME - GENTLEMEN!

WITH DELIBERATE CALM ZAMBINI FREES HIMSELF FROM HIS CHAINS.



-AND WALKS OUT OF THE BRIG.



I'M GETTING SICK OF THE WAY WE'RE TREATED ON THIS TUB! BAD GRUB! HARD WORK! I DON'T LIKE IT!

OH - YOU DON'T EH?



I'LL MAKE YOU EAT THAT MUTINOUS TALK!



GRABBING A BELAYING PIN THE CAPTAIN IS ABOUT TO HURL IT AT THE SAILOR---

AND I'LL SEND YOUR TEETH DOWN YOUR THROAT - TOO!



THIS CAPTAIN WILL HAVE TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!

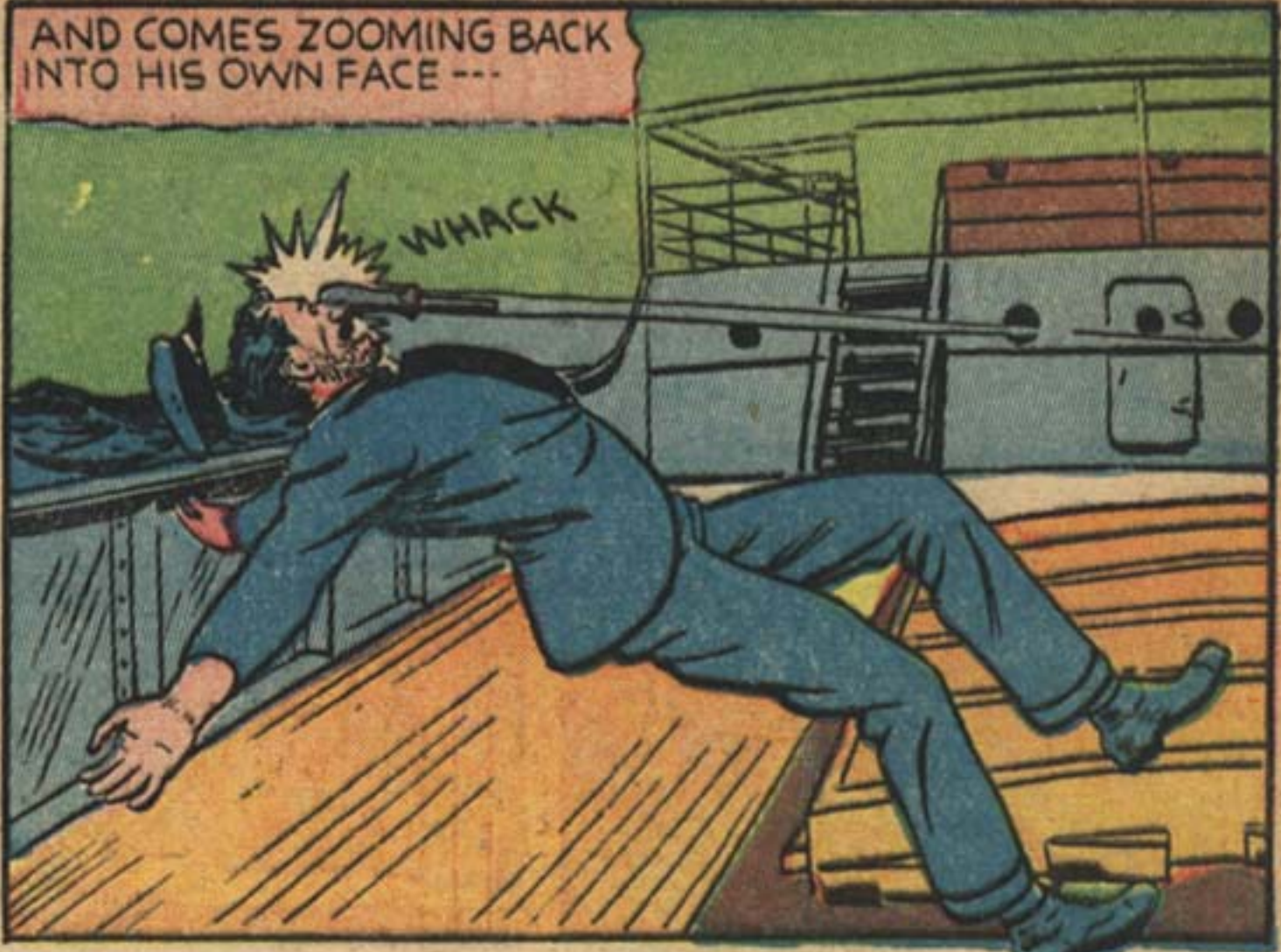


AGAIN ZAMBINI RUBS THE MAGIC AMULET---

ARAKMU MUCKNA !!!



THE BELAYING PIN FLIES OUT OF THE CAPTAIN'S HAND --



AND COMES ZOOMING BACK INTO HIS OWN FACE ---

WHACK



HE FEELS HIMSELF PROPELLED BACKWARD ---



UNTIL HE FALLS OVER THE RAIL ---

HALP!



HALP!  
SAVE ME!



SAVE YOU? WHAT FOR?  
WE'VE ALL PRAYED FOR  
THE DAY YOU'D  
DROWN!



NO - DON'T LEAVE ME -  
PLEASE HAVE  
MERCY!



THEY'VE LEFT ME TO DIE! TO DIE! DON'T! HAVE MERCY!



AS THE CAPTAIN FEELS HIMSELF GOING UNDER ONCE MORE---

HELP



HE SUDDENLY AWAKENS TO FIND HIMSELF SAFE ON DECK---

THE WAY HE'S YELLING FOR HELP YOU'D THINK HE WAS DROWNING!



WHAT HAPPENED? YOU WHO SAVED ME? YOU WERE GIVEN A TASTE OF WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE TREATED WITH RELENTLESS CRUELTY!



BLOW ME DOWN IF I HAVEN'T LEARNED A LESSON, MEN. FROM NOW ON THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT ON THIS SHIP!



WELL - EVERYBODY SEEMS HAPPY AT LAST! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE GRUB NOW, MEN?

IT SURE IS SWELL - CAP!

# Be a RADIO Technician

Many make **\$30 \$40 \$50** a week

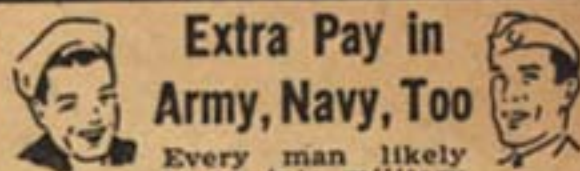
I Train *Beginners* at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs



**J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute**  
Established 25 years  
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.

Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make \$5, \$10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunity for a permanent job in the growing Radio industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio Operators. Many make \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in Defense Orders. Clip the Coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.



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Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. **IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!**

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The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **THOROUGHLY TRAINED**. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

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Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page Book. It's FREE. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—NOW.

**J. E. SMITH, President**  
Dept. 2BM7  
National Radio Institute  
Washington, D. C.

**THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY**



## FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

**J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2BM7**  
National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

NAME.....AGE.....  
ADDRESS.....  
CITY.....STATE.....

**Set Servicing** pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and made \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.



**Broadcasting Stations** employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



**Loudspeaker System** building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.



### I Trained These Men

#### \$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."

**JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.**

#### Makes \$50 a Week

"I am making around \$50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." **H. W. SPANGLER, 126 1/2 S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.**



#### Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month." **R. H. ROOD, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.**



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 For boys and girls.



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My choice of Prize is \_\_\_\_\_

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**FREE!** A GENUINE SINGING LARIAT GIVEN FREE FOR MAILING THE COUPON TODAY! ACT AT ONCE

